

212

THE REVISED CODE.

THE

GRADE LESSON BOOKS,

IN SIX STANDARDS.

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED
TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE 'REVISED CODE.'

BY

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THIRD STANDARD.

FOURTH EDITION.

LONDON:

LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, ROBERTS, & GREEN.

• 1864.

pp. 1

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THE GRADE LESSON BOOK.

STANDARD III.

REQUIREMENTS OF THE 'REVISED CODE.'

READING:—A short paragraph from an elementary reading-book used in the school.

WRITING:—A sentence from the same paragraph slowly read once, and then dictated in single words.

ARITHMETIC:—A sum in any simple rule as far as short division (inclusive).

NOTICE TO THE TEACHER.

The reading lessons are intended to be used consecutively.

The column of spelling at the top of each reading lesson should be learnt before the lesson is read, the words having been beforehand carefully pronounced by the teacher in the hearing of the class. The words are divided as nearly as possible according to their pronunciation. Their etymology has also been considered.

The arithmetical exercises, over a thousand in number, are intended for individual practice, without which very few of the pupils will reach the 'standard.'

A few script lessons are given as models.

The special dictation exercises are intended, first to be copied by the pupil, and afterwards written from dictation. They may be also used as a reading lesson.

THE STONE THAT RE-BOUN-D-ED.

grey-head-ed	al-ways	stand-ing
like-ly	miss-ing	look-ing
pleas-ant	peo-ple	drop-ped
be-sides	flit-ting	mo-ment
an-oth-er	joy-ous	griev-ed
reas-on	swal-low	re-bound-ed

'Oh! boys, boys, don't throw stones at that poor crow,' said an old, grey-headed man.

'Why, sir,' said a little fellow; 'she makes such a croaking that we can't bear her.'

'Yes; but she uses the voice God gave her, and it is likely that it is as pleasant to her friends, as yours is to those who love you. Besides, I have another reason why I don't want to have you stone her. I am afraid the stone will rebound, and hurt *you*.'

'Rebound! we don't know what you mean.'

'Well, come, and I will tell you a story!'

'We shall like that, sir. Is it a *true* story?'

'Yes, every word is true. Fifty years ago I was a boy like you, and I used to throw stones. One day I went to work for some very kind old people. No one else had so many birds' nests under the roof ~~of~~ their barn. No one had so many pets that seemed to love them, as they. Among others was a very tame swallow. When the winter was gone she came and built her nest near their house, and she seemed quite at home. One day she was standing on a post near

her nest, and was looking at me without the least fear, as much as to say, "You won't hurt me." I found a nice stone, and poising my arm, I threw it with my utmost skill. It struck the poor swallow on the head, and she dropped dead! I was sorry the moment I saw her fall; but it was all done. I said nothing to the kind old people. But through a grandchild they found it out, and, though they never said a word to me, I knew they mourned for the bird, and were deeply grieved that I had been so cruel. I could never look them in the face again, as I did before. Oh, that I had told them how sorry I was! They have been dead many years, and so has the poor bird; but don't you see how that stone *re-bound-ed* and hit me? For fifty years I have never spoken of this, but if it shall prevent you from throwing a stone that may rebound, and make a wound in your con-sci-ence that will not be healed in all your life, I shall rejoice!"

The boys thanked the aged man, dropped their stones, and never troubled the crow again.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 2.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
2701	3186	4218	8326	7163
2	2	2	2	2
—	—	—	—	—
(6)	(7)	(8)	(9)	(10)
3827	8706	9897	7784	8397
2	2	2	2	2
—	—	—	—	—
B 2				

PRESENCE OF MIND.

pres-ence	hors-es	Thorn-hill
val-ue	dan-ger	scaf-fold
be-cause	hold-ing	build-ing
sup-pose	jump-ed	ma-sons
run-ning	dash-ed	back-wards
blank-et	like-ly	be-lieve

A little girl named Lucy once asked her mother, 'What is presence of mind, mother?'

'Why do you ask?' said her mother.

'Because at school to-day our teacher was speaking about the way poor Widow Grant's boy had been burned, and she said, if the mother had had presence of mind, it would not have taken place. What did she mean?'

'I suppose, that if Mrs. Grant, instead of crying and running for help, had snatched a blanket from the bed, or the hearth-rug, and rolled the child in it, the flames would have been soon put out.'

'Is that presence of mind, mother? Is it in a blanket?'

'No, my child, it is a thing in the mind. It means, to be calm and quiet in the midst of danger, so as to know what it is best to do, and to do it at once. Here is a story which I heard lately. Sir James Thornhill was a famous painter. He had to paint the roof of one of our great churches. He had a large scaffold made for him, just such a one as you may see masons use in building houses.'

When his work was nearly done, he was greatly pleased with his success. As the painting was to be seen from a distance, one day he walked backwards, to see how it looked, and he was so pleased to see that it seemed more lovely at each step he took, that he quite forgot where he was. Just as he had got to the very edge of the scaffold, and a step more would have sent him over, one of those who helped him looked round, and saw the dreadful danger he was in. What do you think he did?

'I suppose he screamed to Sir James to take care.'

'I am afraid you or I would have done so. No, his friend had true *presence* of mind. He seized a brush filled with paint, and dashed it across the painting, spoiling, in a moment, what it had taken Sir James weeks to do.'

'Oh, mother, how cruel! No, I see, I see! Sir James would run *forwards* then.'

Just so; he sprang forwards, full of surprise and anger. But when his friend showed him where he had been standing, he returned thanks to God, as well as to him who had been the means of saving his life.

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 2.

$\frac{(1)}{2) \underline{83}29}$	$\frac{(2)}{2) \underline{71}74}$	$\frac{(3)}{2) \underline{96}18}$	$\frac{(4)}{2) \underline{100}14}$
$\frac{(5)}{2) \underline{81}07}$	$\frac{(6)}{2) \underline{91}76}$	$\frac{(7)}{2) \underline{60}10}$	$\frac{(8)}{2) \underline{10}181}$

THE ROUND BALL THAT FLOATS IN THE AIR.

won-der-ful	reach-ed	what-ev-er
fleec-y	cov-er-ed	be-neath
sur-pri-sing	high-er	moun-tains
pleas-ant	sil-ver-y	feath-er-y
crick-et	stretch-es	con-stant-ly
stee-ples	drear-y	peo-ple

There is a most wonderful ball, that floats in the pure air, and has fleecy clouds hanging all around it.

You will, as you get older, hear many surprising and pleasant things about this ball. At present I can only tell you a few of the wonders that belong to it.

First about its size. It is a very large ball, much larger than any you are in the habit of playing with. And if, when the snow is on the ground, you were to make an immense snow-ball, and keep rolling it over and over in the snow until it got as large as a house, or the top of it reached as high as the church steeple, still this snow-ball could not compare in size with the wonderful ball I speak of.

It is so large that trees can grow on it, and men, and women, and children, live on it. In some places it is soft and green, in others it is steep and rough, covered with great hills much higher than any you have ever seen, so high that if you look up ever so far

you cannot see the tops of them. In some places there are no hills at all, but quiet little ponds of blue water where the white water-lilies grow, and silvery fishes play among their long stems. Then on another side of the ball there are no ponds, but a dreary look-out, which I am afraid you would not like at all—a great plain of sand, which stretches away farther than you can see, on every side. There are no trees, and the sunshine beats down, almost burning whatever is beneath it. If you could see another part of the ball you would find that Jack Frost had been very busy there, for you would see mountains of ice, and drifts on drifts of snow, while the air would be thick with the feathery flakes constantly falling.

Now this ball, so white and cold, so soft and green, so dreary and rough, as it floats along in the sweet blue air, with the flocks of clouds about it, is that on which you live. Wise men have found that this earth is just such a ball ; and by-and-by we shall tell you much more about it.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 3.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
7142	8392	7678	8288	7890
3	3	3	3	3
—	—	—	—	—
(6)	(7)	(8)	(9)	(10)
8643	9987	8274	9121	9876
3	3	3	3	3
—	—	—	—	—

THE LITTLE BOY AND THE SHEEP.

dew-y	nip-ping	fleece
pleas-ant	chill-y	wint-ry
eat-ing	scant-y	la-zy
dai-sies	mer-ry	some-thing
e-ven-ing	wool-ly	mas-ter

*Lazy sheep, pray tell me why
In the pleasant field you lie,
Eating grass and daisies white,
From the morning till the night.
Ev'rything can something do,
But what kind of use are you?*

*Nay, my little master, nay,
Do not serve me so, I pray;
Don't you see the wool that grows
On my back, to make your clothes?*

*Cold, ah, very cold you'd be,
If you had not wool from me.*

*True it seems a pleasant thing
Nipping daisies in the spring;
But what chilly nights I pass
On the cold and dewy grass,
Or pick my scanty dinner where
All the ground is brown and bare!*

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 3.

$\underline{3)} \overset{(1)}{7142}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(2)}{8392}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(3)}{7678}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(4)}{8288}$
$\underline{3)} \overset{(5)}{7890}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(6)}{8643}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(7)}{9987}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(8)}{8274}$
$\underline{3)} \overset{(9)}{9121}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(10)}{9876}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(11)}{5432}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(12)}{12345}$
$\underline{3)} \overset{(13)}{67890}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(14)}{70891}$	$\underline{3)} \overset{(15)}{20176}$	

THE PEOPLE ON THE BALL.

nei-ther	o-cean	nour-ish-ed
ap-pear-ance	coun-tries	moist-en-ed
dif-fer-ent	con-sid-er	gra-ci-ous
in-cli-ned	be-cause	col-our
be-lieve	to-geth-er	wher-ev-er

You read, that some places on the ball we live on are very cold, some very hot, and some neither too hot nor too cold, but just pleasant. In all these places there are people living, some of whom differ greatly in appearance from us. We are white, but the people in the hot sandy places are black ; some in other parts are brown. Yet there is one truth you must always remember, and that is, that all these people, whatever their colour, are brothers and sisters.

Perhaps you feel inclined to say, 'How can that be ?' Sally and I, and Tom and James, are brothers and sisters, because we have the same father ; but as for those people, I cannot believe them to be brothers and sisters at all.'

Now, let us suppose that your sister Sally and brother Tom should go far away, in a ship, across the ocean, to the warm countries where the sun would burn their faces and hands, and make them so brown you would hardly know them, would they not still be your sister Sally and brother Tom ?

You will, no doubt, say 'Yes' to this ; but, perhaps, you think 'our father is not the

father of the children in those countries for all that.'

Let us see now what makes you think him your father. Because he loves you so much, and gives you all you have—clothes to wear, and food to eat, and fire to warm you?

Did he give you that cotton frock, or shirt you have on? Where did the cotton come from?

It grew in the hot fields of the South. Your father did not make it grow, neither did any man. It is true a man—a poor black man—put the little seeds into the ground; but they would never have grown if the sun had not shone, the soft earth nourished, and the rain moistened them. And who made the earth, and sent the sun and the rain? Was it not our gracious God, who causes all things in this and other lands to yield their fruit in due season? Is He not then the common Father of us all, and must we not all be, if we are His children, whatever our colour, or wherever we live, brothers and sisters?

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 4.

(1) 7896	(2) 8791	(3) 1083	(4) 6058	(5) 9076
4	4	4	4	4
—	—	—	—	—
(6) 8976	(7) 7684	(8) 8998	(9) 7887	(10) 6985
4	4	4	4	4
—	—	—	—	—

THE SQUIRREL AND THE MASTIFF.

squir-rel	hon-est	vag-a-bond
mas-tiff	re-joice	frol-ick-ing
watch-ing	for-est	bus-i-ness
pert-ness	starv-ing	ill-tem-per-ed
kick-ing	to-geth-er	a-mu-sing
pelt-ing	re-mem-ber	hap-pi-ness

'What an idle vagabond you are!' said a surly mastiff to a squirrel that was frolicking about in the trees above him.

The squirrel threw a nut-shell at him.

'I've been watching you these two hours,' said the mastiff again, 'and you've done nothing but dance, and swing, and skip, and whisk that tail of yours about all the time.'

'What an idle dog you must be!' said the squirrel, 'to sit for two hours watching me play.'

'None of your pertness. I had done all my work before I came here.'

'Oh, oh!' said the squirrel; 'well, my work's never done. I've business up in this tree that you know nothing about.'

'Business, indeed! I know of no business that you have but kicking up your heels, and eating nuts, and pelting honest folks with the shells.'

'Fie!' said the squirrel, 'don't be ill-tempered;' and he dropped another nut-shell at him.

'To see the difference there is!' said the

mastiff; 'nothing but play and pleasure for you, up in the green trees amusing yourself from morning to night.'

'Don't envy me my lot, friend,' said the squirrel; 'for, although I rejoice in the happiness of it, I must remind you it isn't all joy. Summer doesn't last for ever; and what becomes of me, think you, when the trees are bare, and the wind howls through the forest, and the fruits are gone? Remember, that then you have a warm hearth and a good meal to look to.'

'You wouldn't change with me, however,' said the mastiff.

'No; nor you with me, if you knew all,' said the squirrel. 'Be content, like me, to take together the rough and the smooth of your proper lot. When I'm starving with cold in the winter, I shall be glad to think of you by your pleasant fire. Can't you find it in your heart to be glad now of my sunshine? Our lots are more equal than they seem.'

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 4.

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{(1)} \\ 4) \underline{7896} \\ \underline{4}) \underline{9781} \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{(2)} \\ 4) \underline{7612} \\ \underline{4}) \underline{5431} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{(5)} \\ 4) \underline{2167} \\ \underline{4}) \underline{8281} \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{(6)} \\ 4) \underline{7162} \\ \underline{4}) \underline{2168} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{(9)} \\ 4) \underline{9981} \\ \underline{4}) \underline{7163} \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{(10)} \\ 4) \underline{71714} \\ \underline{4}) \underline{81923} \end{array}$$

THE YOUNG PRINCE'S WISH.

sev-en	cheer-ful	pow-er-ful
win-dow	mam-ma	un-heed-ed
play-mates	pal-ace	en-qui-red
pres-ent	nev-er	an-y-thing
a-gainst	roll-ed	what-ev-er
stand-ing	fath-er	ev-er-y-thing
sad-ness	look-ing	floor

Once on a time there was a little boy whose father was king of a large and powerful country. You know that the son of a king or queen is called a prince. When this prince was about seven years of age, his mother, the queen, went into the play-room, and saw her little son at the window looking very sad. The floor was strewn with toys, and he had two little friends for play-mates. Everything that a boy could wish for, or even think of, was sent to him as a present on New Year's day, which had just gone by. If fine things could make him glad, he might indeed be full of joy, more so than any boy or prince in the world. And yet, there they were, all unheeded, on the tables, chairs, and floor, while the prince was standing close to the window with his face against the glass. He was very dull and sad. 'Are you quite well, my child?' said the queen, taking him on her knee. 'Yes, thank you, mamma,' answered the prince, 'quite well.' But still there was the same look of sadness, and his voice was

not at all cheerful in its tone. ‘Why do you not play with these nice new toys?’ enquired the queen. ‘Oh, I have so many, mamma, I do not care for them.’ ‘Well, my child, is there anything else that you would like? Whatever it may cost you shall have it,’ said his mother. ‘No, thank you,’ said the young prince, ‘I want no more things:’ and he went back to the window. From it he saw the road to the palace, where the rain fell fast, with a splash, into the mud and water. ‘What can I do to please and make you glad?’ said the queen. ‘There is one thing, mamma, that I wish very much, but is of no use, you will never let me do it.’ The queen would know what he meant, and at last he said, ‘How glad I should be if I could but play in that nice mud!’ and the tears rolled down his cheeks.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 5.

(1) 1869	(2) 9618	(3) 7876	(4) 8032	(5) 7178
— 5	— 5	— 5	— 5	— 5
(6) 8192	(7) 9176	(8) 8273	(9) 6710	(10) 6089
— 5	— 5	— 5	— 5	— 5
(11) 97634	(12) 87006	(13) 97634	(14) 82178	
— 5	— 5	— 5	— 5	

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

pre-t-y	dis-turb	tune-ful
joy-ous	war-ble	pleas-ant
chill-ing	win-ter	pres-ence
a-mong	in-no-cent	wher-e'er
cheer-less	warm-est	dis-pense

Don't kill the birds,—the pretty birds,
That sing about the door,
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er.
The little birds, how sweet they sing !
O let them joyous live ;
And never seek to take that life,
Which you can never give.

Don't kill the birds,—the little birds,
That play among the trees ;
'Twould make the earth a cheerless place,
Should we dispense with these.
The little birds—how fond they play ! —
Do not disturb their sport,
But let them warble forth their songs,
Till winter cuts them short.

Don't kill the birds,— the happy birds,
That bless the fields and grove ;
So innocent to look upon,
They claim our warmest love.
The happy birds — the tuneful birds,
How pleasant 'tis to see !
No spot can be a cheerless place,
Where'er their presence be.

BIRD IN A CAGE.

O, who would keep a little bird confined,
 When cowslip-bells are nodding in the wind ;
 When every hedge as with 'Good-morrow'
 rings,
 And, heard from wood to wood, the blackbird
 sings ?

O, who would keep a little bird confined
 In his cold wiry prison ? Let him fly,
 And hear him sing, ' How sweet is liberty ! '

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 5.

$$\begin{array}{r} (1) \\ 5) \underline{1919} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (2) \\ 5) \underline{8732} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (3) \\ 5) \underline{6412} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (4) \\ 5) \underline{7916} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (5) \\ 5) \underline{3018} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (6) \\ 5) \underline{7174} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (7) \\ 5) \underline{1823} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (8) \\ 5) \underline{1936} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (9) \\ 5) \underline{7481} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (10) \\ 5) \underline{3210} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (11) \\ 5) \underline{62174} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (12) \\ 5) \underline{79812} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (13) \\ 5) \underline{83027} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (14) \\ 5) \underline{916214} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (15) \\ 5) \underline{8903217} \end{array}$$

Write the dividends in words.

III.

C

THE DISCONTENTED ASS.

be-numb-ed	un-bear-a-ble	dis-com-fort
ob-li-ged	pro-vi-sions	rav-en-ous
nat-u-ral-ly	scarce-ly	del-i-cate
pleas-ant	qui-et-ly	ex-claim-ed
ar-ri-ved	an-i-mal	hin-der-ed
au-tumn	im-port-ance	suf-fer-ers.

A poor ass, benumbed with cold in the middle of the winter, longed for the spring. It came soon enough, and master Neddy was obliged to work from morning till night. This did not please him, for he was very idle, as most asses are. He wished to see the summer, that season, he thought, being much more pleasant. It soon arrived.

'Ah! how hot it is,' he cried; 'I can't bear the heat; the autumn would suit me better.'

He made a mistake again; for, when autumn came, he was obliged to carry to market, hampers full of pears, apples, and cabbages, and all sorts of things. He had no rest. He had scarcely time to sleep.

'What a fool I was to complain of the winter!' said he. 'I was cold, it is true, but at least I had nothing to do but to eat and drink, and I could lie down all the day long on my litter, like an animal of importance.'

Every season of life has its pleasures and discomforts. If we are wise we shall not complain of any.

THE WOLF AND THE DOG.

A wolf, a great lover of sheep, as they all are, was looking with ravenous eyes at a pretty little lamb.

‘What a delicate morsel!’ he exclaimed.

But a watchful dog hindered the hungry animal from seizing its prey.

‘Cursed dog!’ said he, ‘if thou wast alone thou wouldst not bark so much, I warrant it.’

One day, passing near the gate of a great yard, he saw the faithful animal.

‘Oh! oh!’ said he, ‘here is a beautiful chance for me to be revenged.’

He goes into the yard at once, and sees no one. The dog barks as he retires, and some servants come and shut the gate. Behold then master wolf is nicely caught. The master soon arrives with a gun and kills him.

If we harbour feelings of revenge; we are often the greatest sufferers from our evil desires.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 6.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 (1) & (2) & (3) & (4) & (5) \\
 7181 & 7142 & 8970 & 6666 & 9780 \\
 \hline
 6 & 6 & 6 & 6 & 6
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 (6) & (7) & (8) & (9) & (10) \\
 9201 & 7087 & 8069 & 9781 & 7787 \\
 \hline
 6 & 6 & 6 & 6 & 6
 \end{array}$$

TOMMY AND PIGGY.

kind-ly	caught	good-na-tured
break-fast	wo-ful	hap-pen-ed
act-ive	pu-pil	un-grate-ful
ram-bled	wrong	at-ten-tion
bask-ing	re-sult	shew-ing

'If you want to make animals tame,' said Mr. Barlow, 'you must be good to them and treat them kindly; then they will no longer fear you, but come to you and love you.'

'Indeed,' said Harry, 'that is very true. I knew a little boy who took a great fancy to a snake that lived in his father's garden. When this boy was getting his breakfast, he used to sit under a tree and whistle. Then the snake would come to him and eat out of his bowl.'

'And did it not sting him?' asked Tommy.

'No,' replied Harry, 'it did not hurt him in the least.'

Tommy was much pleased to hear all this, and, being an active and good-natured boy, he thought he would try his hand at taming animals. So he got a large slice of bread from the cook, and went out in search of some beast that wanted taming.

The first he happened to meet was a sucking pig. Piggy had rambled from his mother, and was basking in the sun. Tommy thought he would not let so fine a chance slip. So he called, 'Piggy, piggy, come little piggy.' But the silly pig only grunted and ran away.

'O you ungrateful little thing,' said Tommy, 'is that the way you treat me when I want to feed you? If you do not know your friends when you see them, I must teach you.' So saying, Master Tommy sprang after piggy and caught him by the hind leg. For did he not want to give him a nice slice of bread?'

But piggy squeaked so loudly that the old sow came running up to see what was the matter with her baby.

Tommy was not certain she would be pleased with the attention he was shewing to piggy, so he thought it best to let him go.

The youthful porker, glad to get away, took the shortest cut. This was between Tommy's legs, and it threw him down in the mud. Up ran the sow and rolled him in the mire.

Mr. Barlow, hearing the noise, came out, and found his pupil in this woful plight. So he asked what was the matter. 'Oh, sir,' said Tommy, 'this all comes of taming animals. I wanted to make piggy there love me.'

'Ah!' said Mr. Barlow, 'I see. You do not seem to know there is a right way and a wrong way of doing a thing.'

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 6.

$$\begin{array}{r} (1) \\ 6) 7101 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (2) \\ 6) 8167 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (3) \\ 6) 9999 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (4) \\ 6) 1000 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (5) \\ 6) 7008 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (6) \\ 6) 8010 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (7) \\ 6) 7186 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} (8) \\ 6) 8219 \end{array}$$

GEORGE WASHINGTON AND HIS HATCHET.

hatch-et	mis-chief	ev-er-y-thing
pres-ent	trem-bled	fa-vour-ite
walk-ed	tempt-ed	sum-mon-ing
fell-ing	cour-age	re-pli-ed
hack-ing	fath-er	an-ec-dote
pass-ing	thous-and	pun-ish-ed
guilt-y	false-hood	a-sha-med

When George was a little boy some one gave him a hatchet. He was much pleased with his present, and walked around the house, trying its keen edge upon everything which came within his reach. At last he came to a favourite pear tree of his father's, and began to try his skill in felling trees. After hacking upon the bark until he had quite ruined the tree, he became tired and went into the house.

Before long, his father, passing by, beheld his favourite tree quite spoilt, and, going into the house, asked who had been guilty of such mischief. For a moment George trembled and was silent. He was strongly tempted to say he knew nothing about it; but summoning all his courage, he replied, 'Father, I cannot tell a lie. I cut it with my hatchet.'

His father clasped him in his arms, and said, 'My dear boy, I would rather lose a thousand trees than have my son a liar.'

This little anecdote shews that George Washington, when a boy, was too brave and

noble to tell a lie; he said he would rather be punished than utter a falsehood. He did wrong to cut the pear tree, though perhaps he did not know how much harm he was doing. But had he denied that he did it, he would have been a coward and a liar. His father would have been ashamed of him, and would never have known when to believe him.

If little George Washington had told a lie then, it is very likely that he would have gone on from falsehood to falsehood, till everybody would have despised him. And he would thus have become a disgrace to his parents and friends, instead of a blessing to his country, and an honour to the world. No boy, who has the least portion of that noble spirit which George Washington had, will tell a lie. It is one of the most degrading sins, and there is no one who does not regard a liar with contempt.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 7.

⁽¹⁾ 7178	⁽²⁾ 9196	⁽³⁾ 8927	⁽⁴⁾ 8396	⁽⁵⁾ 4520
<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
7	7	7	7	7

⁽⁶⁾ 8717	⁽⁷⁾ 6919	⁽⁸⁾ 7298	⁽⁹⁾ 6938	⁽¹⁰⁾ 1254
<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
7	7	7	7	7

THE BEGGAR MAN.

wint-ry	drear-y	warm-ed
fag-ot	drift-ing	warm'd
bla-zing	hos-pit-a-ble	stiff-en-ing
im-plore	wear-y	stiff'ning
hiss-ing	froz-en	com-fort-a-ble
toil-some	beg-gar	cheer-ed
mount-ain	pal-lid	cheer'd

Around the fire, one wintry night,
 The farmer's rosy children sat ;
 The fagot lent its blazing light ;
 And jokes went round with careless chat.

When, hark ! a gentle hand they hear
 Low tapping at the bolted door ;
 And thus, to gain their willing ear,
 A feeble voice they heard implore :

' Cold blows the blast across the moor ;
 The sleet drives hissing in the wind ;
 Yon toilsome mountain lies before,
 A dreary treeless waste behind.

' So faint I am—these tottering feet
 No more my feeble frame can bear ;
 My sinking heart forgets to beat,
 And drifting snows my tomb prepare.

' Open your hospitable door,
 And shield me from the biting blast :
 Cold, cold it blows across the moor,
 The weary moor that I have pass'd !'

With hasty steps the farmer ran,
 And close beside the fire they place
 The poor half frozen beggar man,
 With shaking limbs and pallid face.

The little children flocking came,
 And warm'd his stiff'ning hands in theirs,
 And busily the good old dame
 A comfortable meal prepares.

Their kindness cheer'd his drooping soul;
 And slowly down his wrinkled cheek
 The big round tears were seen to roll,
 And told the thanks he could not speak.

The children, too, began to sigh,
 And all their merry chat was o'er;
 And yet they felt, they knew not why,
 More glad than they had done before.

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 7.

$$7) \underline{7178} \quad (1) \qquad 7) \underline{8214} \quad (2) \qquad 7) \underline{8976} \quad (3) \qquad 7) \underline{8214} \quad (4)$$

$$7) \underline{2183} \quad (5) \qquad 7) \underline{3189} \quad (6) \qquad 7) \underline{9813} \quad (7) \qquad 7) \underline{2176} \quad (8)$$

$$7) \underline{8888} \quad (9) \qquad 7) \underline{9264} \quad (10) \qquad 7) \underline{92186} \quad (11) \qquad 7) \underline{81432} \quad (12)$$

$$7) \underline{91726} \quad (13) \qquad 7) \underline{89999} \quad (14) \qquad 7) \underline{710312} \quad (15)$$

THE BEES.

hon-ey	cov-er	gar-den-er
gar-den	bus-y	cu-ri-ous
stu-pid	hum-ming	a-wa-ken-ed
a-gainst	sum-mer	re-turn-ed
neigh-bours	brim-stone	sure-ly
dis-tance	for-got	flow-ers

Three bee-hives stood in a row under the wall of a garden full of flowers.

When the warm long days of summer were over it was time to take the honey.

Just at dusk, one hive that felt very heavy was taken into a brewhouse, and some brim-stone burnt under it to make the bees stupid till their honey could be poured out of the white cells of wax. A great deal of the best honey was put into a large tub, and the comb set to drain into it. The gardener forgot to throw a cloth over the tub, and little thought what would happen, though a large bee bobbed against him when he was leaving the place for a short time.

The sweet smell of the honey was very strong, and the bee that had been so late at its work found it out. The bee flew away, for it was well laden from the flowers, and all was right and still as before. But when the man returned, the brewhouse was full of bees, and their humming could be heard a long distance off.

There seemed no end to the bees: they

came in on all sides. One of the neighbours came and said, 'What are you doing? I have not a bee left in all my six hives. I saw them set off like a cloud this way. Surely it is not quite fair.' Not at all fair, the poor gardener thought, though he had been careless when he forgot to cover up the tub.

Nothing could stop the bees till they had sucked up every drop of honey—no taste of it was left, even on the sides of the tub. Every bit of the comb was made so thin, and clean, and dry, that it fell into dust with a touch.

At last the bees had done their work, and all went home to their own hives. The next day, the neighbours found their hives many pounds more in weight than they had been the day before. There is no doubt the busy bee that at first came buzzing in, had told its friends far and near of the feast, and had awokened them all to get a share of it.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 8.

(1) 2318	(2) 2136	(3) 7172	(4) 1986	(5) 7834
(6) 9276	(7) 8321	(8) 7777	(9) 9097	(10) 8099
(11) 9999	(12) 80706	(13) 10891	(14) 83254	(15) 71802

Multiply each by 8.

'IT'S ONLY A LITTLE THING.'

dock-yard	o-cean	built
on-ly	nev-er	piece
rot-ten	wick-ed	a-broad
cap-tain	self-ish	neith-er
peo-ple	lit-tle	man-i-fest

Two men were at work one day in a dock-yard, which is a place where ships are built. They had to cut a plank of wood to put into the side of a ship. It was a short plank, and not worth much. As they cut off the chips, they found a worm in the wood—a small worm, not half an inch long. 'This piece of wood is not sound, it has a worm in it,' said one. 'Shall we use it?' 'Yes, I think it may go in,' said the other; 'it will never be seen.' 'But there may be more worms in it, and if so it will be bad for the ship.' 'No, I think not. To be sure it is not worth much, yet I do not wish to lose it. Come, put it in; we have seen but one worm. It is only a little thing.' The plank was put in, and when the ship was first seen upon the waves it was a fine sight, and all were glad to see friends go on board of her.

She went to sea, and for a few years all was well; but at length, when far from shore, it was found that she grew weak and rotten. Many planks were full of holes made by worms. The captain thought he would try to sail her home. He had rich goods, in the ship, and

many people on board. A storm came on, and for a time the ship bore it well, till a plank, which was not sound, gave way. There were two pumps, and the crew worked at them day and night; but the water came in so fast, they could not pump it out. This went on for a day or two, and the ship was soon full of water, so that she sank down under the dark blue waves of the ocean, and all that was in her, never to be seen again.

This came to pass from 'only a little thing.' All was lost by the use made of a piece of wood with a small worm in it. How much harm may be done by one wicked, selfish act! The man would not lose a piece of wood, though he knew a worm was there when he built the ship, and he thought it would never be seen. He forgot, or did not know our Saviour's words, 'For nothing is secret that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid that shall not be known and come abroad.'

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 8.

(1) 2178	(2) 2943	(3) 7129	(4) 3856
(5) 5128	(6) 9174	(7) 6985	(8) 5670
(9) 4936	(10) 5042	(11) 92385	(12) 79402
(13) 60704	(14) 53251	(15) 710189	

Divide each by 8.

THE REINDEER.

rein-deer	har-ness-ed	coun-try
an-i-mals	cou-ple	re-spect
coun-tries	fast-en-ed	re-gi-ons
Lap-land-ers	en-a-bled	a-bounds
pur-po-ses	en-tire-ly	brows-es
trav-el-ling	cov-er-ed	pas-ture
car-ri-age	lich-en	herb-age

The reindeer is the most useful of all animals to the people who dwell in cold countries. The place in which it most abounds is called Lapland, and it serves the people who are called Laplanders, for the same useful purposes as the horse, the cow, and the sheep serve us.

Lapland being very cold, its lakes and rivers are frozen over a great part of the year. For travelling, the people have a carriage called a sledge. This is formed something like a boat, with a back-board for the rider to lean against. The reindeer is harnessed to this, and bounds over the ice or hard snow with great swiftness. It is said that a couple of reindeer yoked to a sledge, can travel a distance of more than a hundred miles in a day, with a heavy load behind them.

The traveller is tied in the sledge like a child in its cradle. He holds the rein, or halter, which is fastened to the deer's head, on his right thumb. When the driver is ready to start, he shakes the rein, and the animal springs forward with great speed. He

now directs its course by the rein, and by his voice; he sings to it as he goes along, speaks kindly to it, and cheers it on its way. He never strikes or hurts it, for he loves the animal too much to be cruel to it.

The Laplanders are thus enabled to travel in winter by night and by day, when the whole country, far and wide, is entirely covered with snow, and scarcely a hut or tree is to be seen. In this way they travel from one part of Lapland to another in a very short space of time.

Thus the reindeer serves the Laplanders instead of the horse. It gives them also milk, of which they make butter and cheese, thus standing in the place of the cow; and of its skin they make themselves tents, bedding, and clothing; being in this respect better to them than the sheep would be.

The food of the reindeer does not cost the Laplanders much, for in winter he lives on a kind of moss called lichen, which abounds in cold regions; and in summer he browses upon the shrubs and plants he finds on his march.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 9.

(1) 2349	(2) 3176	(3) 2048	(4) 8731	(5) 2184
(6) 9487	(7) 8762	(8) 3089	(9) 7018	(10) 9736
(11) 47893	(12) 82561	(13) 10987	(14) 30486	(15) 71083

Multiply each by 9.

THE IDLE DROP.

ti-ny	whis-per-ed	glor-i-ous
bos-om	ev-er-y	pa-tient
parch-ed	lil-y	en-deav-our
for-est	small-est	sphere
tar-ry	foam-ing	as-sign-ed
sport-ing	to-geth-er	hum-ble
sun-beams	might-y	will-ing

As the little rain-drop clung
 To the bosom of the cloud;
 Very sadly thus it spake,
 While it well nigh wept aloud:—

‘ Such a tiny drop as I,
 Pray thee, do not let me go;
 My humble work were nothing
 On the large round earth below.

‘ If the tender blades are parched,
 Or the corn is very dry;
 There is nothing I can do,
 Such a tiny drop as I.

‘ I cannot swell a river,
 Or fill a lily’s bell;
 And I surely should be lost,
 In the forest or the dell.

‘ I pray thee let me tarry
 In the blue and sunny sky;
 A sporting mid the sunbeams,
 Such a tiny drop as I.’

' I know you are a little drop,'
 The cloud it whispered low;
 ' And yet how sad a thing 't would be,
 If every drop said so.
 ' You cannot clothe the meadows wide
 In fresh and living green;
Each has its bit of work to do,
 The little blades between.
 ' You cannot form the smallest rill,
 Or swell the foaming tide;
 But as you flow on, drop by drop,
 Together, side by side.'
 In the great and glorious works,
 The mighty Lord has done;
 'Tis the patient slow endeavour
 Of every little one.
 Each has its humble sphere to fill,
 Each has its lot assigned;
 Each can its little burden bear,
 With firm and willing mind.

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 9.

(1) 3218	(2) 7189	(3) 8342	(4) 5607
(5) 3298	(6) 2174	(7) 8261	(8) 7843
(9) 8243	(10) 8108	(11) 80912	(12) 30714
(13) 26185	(14) 32147	(15) 710181	

Divide each by 9.

THE GUNPOWDER HARVEST.

ridg-es	on-i-on	pur-po-ses
A-mer-i-ca	Eng-lish-man	in-just-ice
di-vi-ded	Ind-i-ans	con-fi-dence
re-ceiv-ing	be-liev-ing	hon-est-y
art-i-cles	ca-ger-ly	pol-i-cy
sup-pli-ed	o-ri-gin-al	calm-ly

A tribe of American Indians had for some time dealt with a very honest English merchant, who sold them gunpowder and other things, receiving furs in exchange.

Once a French dealer came with a large stock of gunpowder for sale or barter. Finding, however, that they were well supplied, and did not, therefore, intend to buy, he thought of a trick to get rid of it at a good price.

He, therefore, went to the open fields, and made some long ridges in the ground. He then mixed some onion seed and gunpowder together, and began sowing them in the trenches. When the Indians saw him, they flocked round him and asked him why he sowed the gunpowder. He replied, 'to grow, as that is the way to increase my stock most rapidly.'

The Indians now blamed the Englishman for not having told them it would grow; and when, after a few days, they saw the onion seed springing up, they, believing it was the gunpowder growing, eagerly bought the Frenchman's stock at a high price.

But after a time the Indians found that no

gunpowder grew on the onions as they came up, and they thus found out how they had been cheated. Some time after, the Frenchman, who was afraid to come himself, sent a partner of his to the same tribe to trade with them.

By some means the Indians found out that this man was connected with the gunpowder grower, and when he had laid out all his wares before them for the purpose of barter, they very calmly helped themselves to everything he had, and went away into the woods.

The man was loud in his complaints of this injustice, and went to the chief of the tribe about it. The old man looked at him in silence for some time, and at last said, ‘My children will be sure to pay you as soon as they get in the *Gunpowder Harvest*.’

From this time, the same tribe of Indians would not deal with the French for a long period; while the English had more and more the confidence of the Indians, proving clearly that honesty is the best policy.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 10.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
184	3178	9287	6284	9176
(6)	(7)	(8)	(9)	(10)
3178	8104	9076	8102	3097
(11)	(12)	(13)	(14)	
81219	87632	91748	32974	

Multiply each by 10.

THE JACKDAW.

a-mu-sing	trav-el-ling	com-plete-ly
com-pan-y	in-tense	cock-cha-fers
lead-en	hor-ror	bee-tles
plun-ged	re-main-ed	dif-fer-ent
shoul-ders	per-fect-ly	sev-er-al
scat-ter-ing	un-com-mon	ven-tur-ed
a-larm-ed	talk-a-tive	re-du-ced

A tame jackdaw I know of was a very amusing bird, and made himself quite at home; in fact, he clearly thought himself the chief person in company, and that the only duty of his master was to wait on him. He was very fond of washing himself, and even in the coldest days of winter, he would come and ask for water, which was always given to him in a large leaden basin. Into this he would hop, after walking round it once or twice, and tasting the water. Then he plunged his head and shoulders beneath the water, and spun round and round in the basin, scattering the water with his wings on every side.

I never saw him alarmed, except twice. Once when I caught him in a net, and once when he was travelling, and put his head out of the carriage window. The trees seemed rushing by, and this struck him with such intense horror, that he dived back into his basket, thrust his bill between the chinks, and remained perfectly silent for at least half an hour, a most uncommon thing with him. At last, he

feeble cried 'Jack,' but did not stir, and it was not until he had drunk some water, that he became lively and talkative as usual.

He used to eat oats in a very clever way. He held down each grain with his foot, and with one blow and twist of his beak, completely shelled it.

He was very fond of large insects and mice. The cockchafers and beetles he seized, and, with one bite across the throat, killed them. He then picked off the heads, legs, and wings, and ate only the remaining parts. But with a wasp or bee the case was very different. He would hop round it several times, and, at last, make a great peck at it, and throw it up in the air. After a little while he would make another peck ; but he never ventured to carry the bee away until it was reduced to a shapeless mass.

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 10.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
7162	8304	9186	2108
(5)	(6)	(7)	(8)
7010	2149	8326	7014
(9)	(10)	(11)	(12)
8937	5678	82316	92718
(13)	(14)	(15)	
31908	71008	180172	

Divide each by 10, and write the dividends in words.

THE PARTRIDGE.

Green-land	des-pair	dif-fer-ent
part-ridge	dan-ger	en-e-mies
feath-ers	fif-teen	fam-i-ly
doub-ly	scarce-ly	en-ti-ced
plu-mage	pa-tient	sev-en-teen
pro-tect	min-utes	ex-act-ly
cov-ey	twen-ty	in-stant-ly

The partridge is a bird which is known nearly all over the world, in hot as well as in cold countries. There are many different sorts of this bird, but all are used for food.

In Greenland, the partridge, which is brown in summer, becomes quite white as winter draws near, and is then clothed with a warm down beneath its feathers. Thus it is doubly fitted for the place by the warmth and colour of its plumage; the one to protect it from the cold, and the other to prevent its being seen by its enemies.

On the shores of Hudson's Bay, in the winter season, thousands of partridges may be seen feeding on the willow tops peeping above the surface of the snow. They shelter and roost by burrowing beneath it; and, to escape from danger, will even dive under it as a duck does in water, and rise again at a distance of many yards.

In this country it is very fond of corn-fields, where it makes its nest on the ground. A family of partridges is called a covey.

The female bird is very fond of her young ones, and does all she can to protect them from harm. When a dog or any other animal of which she is afraid comes near, she uses every means to draw him away from her nest. She keeps just before him, pretends she cannot fly, just hops up, and then falls down before him, but does not go right away until she has enticed him to some distance from her nest. Then she takes wing, and fairly leaves him to gaze after her in despair. After the danger is over and the dog gone, she calls her young ones, who come running up and follow where she leads them. There are from ten to fifteen in a covey, and, if left alone, they live from fifteen to seventeen years.

A brace of partridges once made their nest in a field, and as scarcely anyone ever came into it, they thought it a very safe place. When sixteen eggs had been laid in it, the hen bird began to sit on them to hatch them by the warmth of her body. She had sat for a long time, when some men came into the field with horses and ploughs, and set to work. They began at the farther end of the field, but soon they came nearer and nearer, till one of the horses almost stepped on the careful patient mother, who did not fly off till then. But even when there was so much danger, she did not desert her nest, for she came back again instantly. The plough passed on, and in about twenty minutes returned, making a furrow

exactly in a line with the nest; and now you will think the poor partridge must perish with her eggs. No! The nest was there indeed, but it was empty. The hen and her mate had carried off every one of the eggs, and placed them in a new nest under a hedge. There the hen sat on them for a few days longer, when fifteen of them were hatched, and got off safe and sound; but they never knew what trouble and care their poor mother had felt for them.

In this country partridges are sometimes caught in nets, and at others shot. Men use dogs called *setters* to find where the birds are. As soon as a setter sees a covey, he crouches down and looks at them, till his master catches or shoots them.

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 11.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
7614	8327	9081	3906	7182
(6)	(7)	(8)	(9)	(10)
2198	6742	9818	7019	8167
(11)	(12)	(13)	(14)	(15)
37089	91807	86321	97654	80217

Multiply each by 11.

IF EARLY TO BED.

earl-y	coun-sel	a-sleep
health-y	you'll	a-wake
doc-tor	sel-dom	wealth-y

If early to bed,
And early to rise,
You'll be as they tell me,
Both wealthy and wise.

If health you would keep,
This counsel you'll take,
Be early asleep, and
Be early awake.

'Tis good for your health,
'Tis good for your purse.

*No doctor you'll need, and
But seldom a nurse.*

*Then early to bed,
And early to rise,
If you would be healthy,
And wealthy, and wise.*

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 11.

(1) 7108	(2) 9712	(3) 8271	(4) 9654
(5) 8312	(6) 9876	(7) 8372	(8) 9819
(9) 8887	(10) 8923	(11) 60718	(12) 93217
(13) 61084	(14) 80196	(15) 7190712	

Divide each by 11.

THE THREE SILVER TROUTS.

(A Fairy Tale.)

pro-tect-ed	ig-nor-ant	mis-er-a-bly
de-light-ful	know-ledge	un-der-stood
dis-con-tent-ed	Prov-i-dence	con-ceal-ed
com-plain-ing	des-pi-sed	hap-pi-est

There were three little silver trout who lived in a stream of clear water which ran between two green banks. The banks protected it from the wind and storms, and as the sun shone there, it was a very delightful place.

As they had plenty of food, you would have supposed them to be perfectly happy. But, alas! it was not so. They were so foolish as to be discontented, and when they were heard complaining, a fairy appeared to them and told them that each might wish for whatever he pleased, and it should be granted.

So the first trout said, 'I am tired of moping here in the water. I should like to have wings to fly in the air as the birds do.'

The next said, 'I am a poor ignorant little fish. I should like to understand all about hooks and nets, so as to keep out of danger.'

The other little trout said, 'I, too, am a poor ignorant little fish, and for that reason I do not know what is best for me; my wish is, that a kind Providence would take care of me, and give me just what He sees best for me.'

So the fairy gave wings to the first, and he was very happy. He liked so much to fly,

that he flew away off, off, off, till he came to a great desert, where there was no water. By this time he was tired of flying, and was faint and thirsty; but he could see no water. He tried to fly farther, but could not; his wings failed, and he fell down panting on the hot sand, where he died most miserably.

And to the second little fish was given knowledge, to understand all kinds of danger; but instead of being happier, he was always in terror. He was afraid to go into *deep* water, lest the great fishes there should swallow him up; and he was afraid to go into *shallow* water, lest it should dry up and leave him. If he saw a fly, or anything that he would like to eat, he did not venture to touch it lest there should be a hook concealed under it. So he pined away, and died also.

But the other little trout was kept from all dangers ; so that he was the happiest little trout that ever lived.

Which of these little fishes was the wisest, and which of them would you desire to be like?

MULTIPLICATION.

Learn Multiplication Table by 12.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
2108	3976	8094	7632	7777
(6)	(7)	(8)	(9)	(10)
8627	9180	7018	6025	3079
(11)	(12)	(13)	(14)	(15)
36987	91083	76218	48971	701180

Multiply each by 12.

THE FOX AND THE RAVEN.

be-gan	field	ob-serv-ing
mad-am	neith-er	de-lu-ded
fa-vour	new-ly	o-pen-ed
doubt	caught	com-pan-y
laugh-ing	a-mong	char-ac-ter
fol-ly	harm-less	flat-ter-ers

A fox, observing a raven on the branch of a tree, with a fine piece of cheese in her mouth, began to think how he might get it.

' Dear madam ! ' said he; ' I am glad to see you this morning; you have such a fine shape, you are the joy of my eyes; and would you but favour me with a song, I doubt not but your voice is equal

to your other charms.' Deluded with this speech, the raven opened her mouth to let him hear her sing, when down dropped the cheese, and away ran the fox with it, laughing at her folly.

Beware of Flatterers.

BAD COMPANY.

A man once set a net in his field to take the cranes and geese which came to feed upon the newly sown corn. One day he caught among the geese a stork. The stork begged hard for his life, and

said he was neither a goose nor a crane, but a poor harmless stork, who did his duty at home, fed his parents, and, when they were old, took them from place to place on his back. 'All this may be true,' said the man, 'but as I have taken you in crime and in bad company, you must die too.'

DIVISION.

Learn Division Table by 12.

(1) 7634	(2) 8219	(3) 9317	(4) 8214
(5) 7632	(6) 2186	(7) 6812	(8) 9347
(9) 7493	(10) 8888	(11) 76142	(12) 82564
(13) 39781	(14) 80008	(15) 901076	

Divide each by 12.

THE ELEPHANT.

el-ephant	dif-fi-cult	do-cile
know-ledge	en-clo-sure	sta-bles
sin-gu-lar	de-grees	do-mes-tic
doub-ling	pris-on-er	i-vo-ry
dis-charg-es	fast-ens	qual-i-ties

The elephant is the largest land animal of which we have any knowledge. It is many times thicker than an ox, and grows to the height of eleven or twelve feet. Its strength, as we may well suppose, is very great; but it is, at the same time, so very gentle, that it rarely does hurt to anything, even in the woods where it lives. It does not eat flesh, but lives upon fruits and branches of trees. But what is most singular about its make is, that, instead of a nose, it has a long hollow piece of flesh, which grows over its mouth to the length of three or four feet. This is called its trunk, and it is able to bend it in all directions. When the elephant wants to break off the branch of a tree, it twists its trunk round one and snaps it off directly; when it wants to drink, it lets its trunk down into the water, sucks up several gallons at a time, and then, doubling the end of it back, discharges it full into its mouth. Beside the trunk, the male elephant has on each side of its mouth a large tusk, which is of great value as ivory.

You may, perhaps, think that the elephant is so strong it cannot be tamed; and it would

be difficult to tame it, did not men instruct those already tamed to help in catching others. This is the way they do it—

When they have found a forest where these animals resort, they make a large enclosure with strong pales and a deep ditch, leaving only one entrance to it, which has a strong gate left open on purpose. They then let one or two of the tame ones loose, who join the wild ones, and by degrees entice them into the enclosure. As soon as one of these has come in, the gate is shut. The animal, finding himself thus caught in a trap, begins to grow savage, and attempts to escape; but directly, two tame ones of the largest size and greatest strength, who had been placed there on purpose, come up to him, one on each side, and beat him till he becomes more quiet. A man then comes behind, ties a very large cord to each of its hind legs, and fastens the other end of it to two large trees. He is then left without food for some hours, and in that time becomes so docile, as to suffer himself to be led to the stable, where he lives the rest of his life like a horse or any other domestic animal.

MULTIPLICATION.

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{(1)} \\ 71328 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{(2)} \\ 89186 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{(3)} \\ 71686 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{(4)} \\ 60218. \end{array}$$

Multiply each by

2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

III.

E

MY NATIVE LAND.

jew-els	bro-ken	It-al-ian
a-bound	peo-ple	coun-try-men
gleam-ing	na-tive	gen-er-ous
tongues	vir-tue	in-her-it
smooth-ly	hon-our	for-tune
re-spect	na-tion	teem-ing

*Before all lands, in East or West,
I love my native land the best;
With God's best gifts 'tis teeming:
No gold or jewels here are found,
Yet men of noble hearts abound.
And eyes with joy are gleaming.*

*Before all tongues, in East or West,
I love my native tongue the best,
Tho' not so smoothly spoken,*

Nor woven with Italian art;
 Yet when it speaks from heart to
 heart,
 The word is never broken.

Before all people, East or West,
 I love my countrymen the best,
 A race of noble spirit:
 A sober mind, a gen'rous heart,
 To virtue trained, yet free from art,
 They from their sires inherit.

DIVISION.

⁽¹⁾ 71328	⁽²⁾ 89816	⁽³⁾ 92143	⁽⁴⁾ 21879.
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Divide each by
 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

ANECDOTES OF ELEPHANTS.

In-di-a	col-lect-ed	se-ver-e-ly
el-e-phants	quan-ti-ty	ac-ci-dent
ac-quaint-ance	dirt-i-est	cour-age
hap-pen-ed	dis-charg-ed	pas-sion-ate
quench-ed	friend-ship	earn-est-ly

There was at Surat, a city in India, where many elephants are kept, a tailor, who used to sit and work in his shed, close to the place to which these elephants were led every night to drink. This man made a kind of acquaintance with one of the largest of these beasts, and used to present him with fruits and other things every time the elephant passed the door.

The elephant used to put his long trunk into the window, and receive in that manner what his friend chose to give. But one day the tailor happened to be in a very ill-humour, and not thinking how full of danger it might prove to provoke an animal of that size and strength, when the elephant put his trunk in at the window as usual, instead of giving him anything to eat, he pricked him with a needle.

The elephant instantly withdrew his trunk, and, without showing any marks of resentment, went on with the rest to drink. But, after he had quenched his thirst, he collected a large quantity of the dirtiest water he could find, in his trunk, which, as you have been already told, is able to hold many gallons. When he passed by the tailor's shop on his

return, he discharged it full in his face with so true an aim that he wetted him all over, and almost drowned him. Thus was the tailor justly punished for his ill-nature.

One day a very large elephant being seized with a sudden fit of passion, broke loose, and as the keeper was not in the way, nobody was able to appease him, or dared to come near him. While he was running about in this manner, he chanced to see the wife of his keeper with her young child in her arms, with which she was trying to escape from his fury. The woman did her best to get away, but finding herself unable to do so, she turned about, and threw her child on the ground before the elephant. She then spoke to him as follows:—
 ‘Have we taken care of you during so many years that you may at last destroy us all? Crush, then, this poor child and me, in return for all the services we have done you.’

While she was speaking these passionate words, the elephant came near to the place where the infant lay. But instead of trampling upon him or hurting him, he stopped short and looked at him earnestly, as if he had been sensible of shame and confusion. His fury from that instant abating, he suffered himself to be led quietly into the stable.

MULTIPLICATION.

⁽¹⁾ 80615	⁽²⁾ 71872	⁽³⁾ 98536	⁽⁴⁾ 74835.
Multiply each by 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.			

OUR 'GOLD DUST.'

cur-rant	cert-ain-ly	re-ceiv-ed
tug-ged	sec-onds	thought-ful
be-lieve	min-utes	stamp-ed
ex-claim-ed	part-i-cles	bar-gain
ca-reer	fool-ish-ly	splen-did

'Uncle,' said Tom, one day, 'it seems to me your things don't look as well as they might.' They were in the garden, and 'the things' he meant were the currant bushes.

'I do n't suppose they do,' replied his uncle. 'I'm no great hand at a garden. But what can you improve ?'

'I can *try* on the currants,' said Tom.

'Suppose you do then, my boy.'

Tom was to live with his uncle for two years, so he had ample time to try the bushes. It took time to restore them; but he worked hard at it, and although at first his uncle did not believe much would come of it, much *did* come of it. His currant trees in the season were loaded with fruit. People, when they walked in the garden, exclaimed, 'What splendid currants you have!'

'That boy knows how to take care of his gold dust,' said his uncle.

When Tom went out in life, every account they heard of him told of his success, and gave promise of his future useful career.

'Certainly,' said his uncle, when people spoke to him about Tom; 'certainly. That boy knows how to take care of the gold dust.'

'Gold dust!' Where did Tom get gold dust? He was a poor boy. Where did *he* get gold dust? Ah, he had the *seconds* and the *minutes*, and these are the gold dust of time—*specks* and *particles* of time, which boys, and girls, and grown-up people, are so apt to waste and throw away. Tom had been taught, and he felt their value; so he never spent them foolishly, but only in good bargains; 'for value received' was stamped on all he passed away.

It is a mistake to suppose that miners and mints have all the 'gold dust.' You, children, have some—some of much greater value than the richest mines can yield. God does not give them to you in gold bars, a day, a month, a year long; nobody can be trusted with so much time all at once; but God wisely deals it out in seconds and minutes so that you can make the most of it. If you are robbed of one, or lose it, the loss is not great. It cannot, to be sure, *ever* be made up; the *whole world* cannot ever make up for a minute lost; but if it teach you to be thoughtful and careful of the rest, you will, by-and-by, be rich with the golden years of a useful and happy life.

Take care of your 'gold dust,' children.

DIVISION.

⁽¹⁾ 76189	⁽²⁾ 87042	⁽³⁾ 82318	⁽⁴⁾ 98716.
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Divide each by

5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Write the dividends in words.

JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS.

Kitch-en	fan-cy	al-read-y
talk-ing	fa-vour-ite	scamp-er-ing
some-thing	com-plain-ing	meas-u-ring
fel-low	in-cli-ned	sur-pri-sed
be-lieve	seem-ing-ly	con-clu-sions
col-lar	whis-per-ed	New-found-land

'They're going to hang Snap,' said Frisk, my lady's pet spaniel, as she stood wagging her tail on the top of the kitchen steps looking out into the yard.

'Well, who'd have thought it!' said Growler. 'But I'm not surprised, when I reflect; that's what master and the groom were talking of yesterday, no doubt, for they looked at him.'

'They're measuring his neck for a rope,' said Frisk, scampering off.

'Snap's going to be hanged,' said Growler to Tray.

'Indeed! well I thought he looked very low-spirited all day yesterday. I'm not surprised at all: but are you sure?'

'Oh, I fancy he has the rope round his neck already.'

'Only think of Snap,' said Tray to Lion, the large Newfoundland dog.

'What about him?' said Lion, seemingly more inclined to think of something else.

'Going to be hanged, that's all.'

'And enough too,' said Lion. 'When?'

'Oh, I doubt if he is n't hanged already; I fancy the rope was about his neck some time ago.'

'Poor fellow! what's it for?'

'I can't exactly tell. The groom's been complaining of him to the master, I believe, from what Mr. Growler says.'

'I thought he was a great favourite.'

'Ah, but we've all seen a great change lately.'

'When did you notice it?'

'I don't know that it was spoken of till this morning; but any one might have seen it long ago.'

'I never saw it.'

At this moment Snap ran into the yard with a new collar on.

'Hey, what's this?' said Lion, as Snap trotted from one to another to show his finery; while Frisk looked down from the top of the steps, and whispered rather sheepishly to Growler, 'Who'd have thought they were measuring him for a new collar!'

MULTIPLICATION.

$$\begin{array}{cccc} \text{(1)} & \text{(2)} & \text{(3)} & \text{(4)} \\ 883900 & 7008016 & 6010803 & 9018697. \end{array}$$

Multiply each by
7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

THE CHILD AND THE WIND.

list-en-ing	mur-mur	pro-vi-deth
shep-herd	whis-per	shel-ter
hol-low	toss-ing	pro-tect-eth
chim-neys	watch-ful	qui-et
speak-ing	hold-eth	re-pli-ed
Al-might-y	breez-es	mer-cies
mes-sage.	tem-pests	fath-er

‘Father,’ father, are you listen-ing,
Said the shepherd’s little child,
‘To that wind, so hoarse and hollow,
As it howls across the wild ?

‘When I hear it in the chimneys,
When it sweeps along the ground,
’Tis to me as if deep voices
Mingled strangely with the sound.

‘Now they louder swell and nearer—
Now they fall and die away ;
Can you tell me, dearest father,
What it is the wild winds say?’

‘Nay, my child, they are not speaking,—
Not a word the winds impart;
But each sound the Almighty sendeth
Hath a message to the heart.

‘And that murmur deep and awful,
Couldst thou catch its voice aright,
It might whisper, “Child, be grateful,
Thou art safe at home to-night.”

' While for thee the bright fire burneth,
 Sitting by thy father's knee,
 Many laden ships are tossing
 Far away o'er many a sea.

' Many mothers sitting watchful,
 Count the storm-gusts one by one,
 Weeping sorely as they tremble
 For some distant sailor son.

' They might tell of Him who holdeth,
 In the hollow of His hand,
 Gentle breezes and rude tempests,
 Coming all at His command.

' He provideth our home shelter,
 He protecteth on the seas ;
 When the wild winds seem to whisper,
 Let them tell thee things like these.'

Thus replied the shepherd father ;
 And the child, with quiet mind,
 Had a thought of God's great mercies
 As he listened to the wind.

DIVISION.

⁽¹⁾ 910826	⁽²⁾ 830127	⁽³⁾ 100189	⁽⁴⁾ 9018203.
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Divide each by

7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Write the dividends in words.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

pass-ed	speed-i-ly	neigh-bours
sign-boards	ex-am-ple	pres-ent-ly
hous-es	e-ven-ing	fan-ci-ed
let-ters	sin-gu-lar	fol-low-ed
Dub-lin	as-ton-ish-ment	com-fort-a-ble

A poor boy went to a ragged school, where he had his face well washed. When he went home the neighbours looked at him with astonishment. They said, 'That looks like Tom Rogers, and yet it can't be, for he is so clean.'

Presently his mother looked at him, and finding *his* face so clean, she fancied *her* face dirty, and forthwith washed it.

The father soon came home, and seeing his wife and son so clean, thought *his* face dirty, and soon followed their example.

Father, mother, and son, all being clean, the mother began to think the *room* looked dirty, and down she went on her knees, and scrubbed *that* clean.

There was a female lodger in the house, who, seeing such a change in her neighbours, thought *her* face and *her* room very dirty, and she speedily set about cleaning likewise; and so the whole house was made tidy and comfortable, simply by the clean face of one ragged schoolboy.

Children, as well as grown-up people, should always set a good example. We never know how much good may be done in this way, nor how much harm by a bad example.

AN IRISH SWEEP.

Some years ago an effort was made to collect all the chimney sweepers in the city of Dublin, and to teach them in an evening school. Amongst others, came a little black fellow, who was asked if he knew his letters.

'Oh, yes!' was the reply.

'Do you spell?'

'Oh, yes!' was again the answer.

'Can you read?'

'Oh, yes!'

'And what book did you learn from?'

'Oh! I never had a book in my life, sir.'

'And who was your schoolmaster?'

'I never was at school, sir.'

Here was a singular case. A boy could read and spell, without a book or a school-master. And how was this? Why, another little sweep, a little older than himself, had taught him to read by showing him the letters over the SHOP-DOORS which they passed as they went through the city. This teacher, then, was a little sweep like himself, and his book the sign-boards on the houses. How much can be done when we TRY!

MULTIPLICATION.

$$\begin{array}{cccc} \text{(1)} & \text{(2)} & \text{(3)} & \text{(4)} \\ 768314 & 801208 & 738604 & 283009. \end{array}$$

Multiply each by

13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

THE MASTIFF AND THE SPANIEL.

(A Fable.)

neigh-bour	sev-er-al	com-pan-y
mas-tiff	in-dif-fer-ent	o'er-heard
re-pli-ed	scarce-ly	tur-bu-lent
whith-er	dis-play	pas-sion-ate
ad-join-ing	dis-tinc-tion	peace-a-ble
com-rades	cre-a-ted	pearl-ash
dis-course	cudg-el-ling	con-tin-u-ed

' Neighbour,' said a mastiff named Barker, to a spaniel named Tray, ' a little walk will do us no harm; what do you think? '

' With all my heart,' replied Tray, ' but whither shall we go? '

' To the adjoining village,' said Barker; ' you know we owe a visit to our comrades.' Scarcely had they arrived in the village,

when Barker began to display his evil temper, by barking at and biting other dogs. He made so much noise that the people came out of their houses, and fell without distinction on both of the strange dogs, driving them from the village with a good cudgelling. If we keep bad company we shall be sure to suffer for it.

ADDITION.

- (1) $2018 + 83 + 801062 + 5 + 718 + 937 + 6.$
- (2) $30714 + 9600 + 81 + 17 + 76000 + 5 + 609.$
- (3) $70018 + 872 + 96 + 18 + 7 + 1000 + 70108.$
- (4) $70067 + 80018 + 9 + 6204 + 87 + 63 + 101.$
- (5) $8070108 + 8006 + 4019 + 701 + 8630 + 7.$

Write the above numbers in words.

LITTLE CHARLIE AND HIS DOG
SHAG.

gar-den	phys-ic	prop-er-ty
pret-ty	ug-ly	dis-pu-ted
grow-ing	e-nough	mer-ri-est
grav-el	wall-flow-ers	nurs-er-y
cur-rant	cro-cus-es	re-al-ly
pluck-ed	rad-ish-es	sup-po-sed
be-lieve	re-mind-ed	be-ha-ved

Little Charlie was six years old. He had had a garden for two years; but at first it was not very pretty, for he stuck flowers in it without any roots, and of course they soon faded. Then he sowed seeds, but he dug them up so often to see if they were growing that they did not come to much; but this year his eldest sister Mary helped him a little and showed him what to do; so Charlie had a very nice garden. Round three sides went a gravel walk, and on the other there was a wall, against which there was a currant tree. It never had a large crop of fruit, for as soon as a currant began to look red, Charlie plucked it and gave it to one of his sisters, or to Shag, his dog.

What! a dog eat currants?

Yes, Shag liked fruit as well as any of you do; and I believe he would have taken even physic if his little master had given it to him. Shag was a very queer dog, ugly enough, with his long light hair and short thick legs; but so clever! By right he was the property of all

the children, but he thought himself Charlie's dog, and no one disputed about it with him. He spent a great deal of time in the nursery, and when the children had anything nice Shag had his share. He walked with them, played with them in the garden — really played, for he fetched their balls in his mouth, and ran races, and was the merriest and noisiest of the party; but when Charlie was working in his garden, Shag sat on the walk and watched him, looking very wise indeed. I think he must have learnt something, as Charlie told him the reason of everything he did, and at last made him a little garden for himself, with a border of oyster shells all round it, and some very gay flowers in it which he was supposed to like.

Shag never went off the path unless some poor cat came into the garden to look for a bird or a mouse, and then he rushed at her over the beds, breaking the flowers and doing sad mischief; and he never ceased chasing her about till she had made her escape. Charlie very often talked to him about it, and told him it was very rude and cruel, and Shag looked rather sorry; however, he always did the same thing again the first time he had a chance; so at last to punish him, Charlie took away his garden and gave it to pussy, and the very next day, when she came to look at it, Shag gave her chase, and behaved more like a mad dog than anything else. Charlie was almost angry,

but when his sister Rose reminded him that Shag was only three years old, Charlie forgave him, but did not allow him to have his own garden again for a month.

Charlie's garden gave him great pleasure. He had in it rows of mustard and cress, and a bed of radishes, all of which he had raised from seed. Then he had three tiny horse-chesnut trees and an oak he himself had planted. He had also some crocuses, snowdrops, red and white daisies, primroses, wall-flowers, tulips, and a few verbenas and fuschias, which were put in pots for the winter and taken care of in the house.

In the middle of the garden there was a rose tree, and at the foot of this a mound — such a little mound, that perhaps it might not have been noticed, if there had not been a tiny white board at the head in the shape of a gravestone, and on this was painted in black letters POOR ROBIN. This was the grave in which Charlie had buried a poor little redbreast which he had found lying on the path one morning quite dead.

MULTIPLICATION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
(A)	71819×19 ,	20,	25,	28,	27.
(B)	602186×32 ,	40,	75,	83,	96.
(C)	70632×28 ,	54,	82,	76,	65.
(D)	8027967×57 ,	80,	39,	48,	62.

Write the answers in words.

THE ASS AND THE HARE.

munch-ing	for-bear	ad-dress-ed
this-tles	bear-ing	pur-su-ed
spi-ed	car-case	bash-ful-ly
sol-emn	vil-lage	re-pli-ed
pit-y	ur-chin	doubt
whis-tle	pos-sess	jour-neys
fur-nish	cour-age	con-tempt

One day a rough and ragged Ass
Was munching thistles, weeds, and grass,
Upon a common scant and bare;
When, looking round, he spied a Hare.

The Ass munched on in solemn state,
And leaned and rubbed against a gate,
Gazing with dull and stupid stare,
And thus address'd the listening Hare.

'Poor Puss! I pity and despise
The fear that lurks within those eyes;
You tremble while you sit, as though
You dread at every turn a foe;
Whilst I munch up my weeds and thistle,
Nor care for any one a whistle.'

Poor Puss, pursued by man and beast
Must furnish up to each a feast,
Nor do the very birds forbear
To prey upon the timid Hare.'

He ceased: the Hare, with modest grace,
Stroked with her feet her gentle face,
And, looking bashfully aside,
She thus unto the Ass replied.

'Our lot in life, good Mister Ass,
 Is not the same,—but let that pass.
 I do not wish to seem unkind,
 But think it best to speak my mind,
 And own at once I'd rather be
 A timid Hare unbound and free,
 Than pass my life in munching grass,
 And bearing burdens, like an Ass.
 They do not eat you up for food,
 Because your carcase is not good;
 But after death, if no one eats you,
 In life each village urchin beats you.
 Your strength is greater far than mine,
 But does your coat so brightly shine?
 Courage and patience you possess,
 Far more than mine, I must confess.
 A faithful drudge and slave at need
 Art thou, good Mister Ass, indeed;
 But much I doubt if lash and thong,
 If burdens great and journeys long,
 Are not worse ills for you to bear
 Than any which befall the Hare.'
 Condemn not any till you know
 The reason why God made him so;
 Nor seek to benefit your state
 By sneering at another's fate.

DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)	(6)
(A)	701812	$\div 6$,	9,	4,	7,	3,
(B)	832416	$\div 8$,	2,	6,	5,	9,
(C)	712798	$\div 2$,	3,	5,	7,	8,
(D)	8034629	$\div 6$,	4,	7,	9,	5,

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

chim-ney	pris-on	an-oth-er
climb-ed	tri-al	wil-ling-ly
wheth-er	tow-ards	tempt-a-tion
mon-ey	re-mark	o-ver-come
for-give	dan-ger	hon-est-y
wick-ed	be-com-ing	pol-i-cy

Some years ago, a little chimney-sweeper was set to sweep a chimney in a large house. It was the chimney of a lady's dressing-room. The little boy went up the chimney, climbed to the top, scraping down the soot as he went; and when his job was done, came down again into the room. There was no one there when he came down, and he looked round the room before going down stairs.

On the lady's table lay a gold watch, and the little boy went near to look at it. I think he took it into his hand, but I am not sure. But whether he did this or not, while he was looking at it, the thought came into his heart that he could steal it, and hide it in his soot-bag; and that when he got away he could sell it for a great deal of money.

But another thought came into his mind. He thought of those words, 'Thou, God, seest me,' and he burst into tears, and prayed aloud that God would forgive his wicked thought, and keep him from being a thief. He then went down stairs. Ah! that was the *turning-point* in that little boy's life; for, though he

did not know it, he had been seen and heard all the while.

The lady was in the next room and saw the boy look at the watch, and heard the words that he had prayed. If he had taken the watch, the lady would most likely have had him sent to prison as a thief. But as he did not take it, when he thought he could have done so unseen; and as he had prayed to God for help in this time of trial, she felt kindly towards him, and had him put to a good trade, and he became rich, and, what is better, grew up to be a good man.

Now I have one short remark to make about this story. That is, that the little chimney-sweeper ought not even to have gone to look at the watch. By doing so he put himself in great danger of becoming a thief. We should never willingly place ourselves in the way of temptation, for we may not always overcome it as this little boy did.

SUBTRACTION AND NUMERATION.

- | | | | |
|-----|--------------|------|---------------|
| (1) | 7180-871. | (10) | 70108-9671. |
| (2) | 9028-986. | (11) | 8002-806. |
| (3) | 6000-872. | (12) | 7119-719. |
| (4) | 70108-39854. | (13) | 82304-9864. |
| (5) | 186004-924. | (14) | 145008-98007. |
| (6) | 90127-97. | (15) | 70121-9873. |
| (7) | 6108-5926. | (16) | 80970-2141. |
| (8) | 72306-43701. | (17) | 306012-96071. |
| (9) | 10001-924. | (18) | 90008-70139. |

Write the above numbers in words.

MORE HASTE LESS SPEED.

scarce-ly	prov-erb	fin-ish-ed
in-stance	stor-ies	an-oth-er
bruis-ed	en-tire-ly	di-rec-tions
o-bey-ed	work-house	im-pa-ti-ent
per-suade	re-col-lect	con-fine-ment
be-lieve	dil-i-gent	sur-geon
ac-tions	jourNEY-men	ex-cel-lent

'Well, Lucy,' said Rachel Bond to her sister, 'Well, Lucy, I think my work will be finished a day sooner than yours; I have only another sleeve to sew in, and then my gown will be made, and I shall take it to Mrs. Weston. I wish you had got on as well.'

'Thank you, dear Rachel, you certainly have done much more than I, though I have scarcely taken my eyes off my work since I commenced it: but if I sew so *very* quickly as you do I cannot sew neatly.'

Nor could Rachel, whose great aim was to get to the end of her task, rather than to perform it well. She took the gown to Mrs. Weston, who employed her, but it was so badly done that she had almost entirely to remake it, and the lady told her it would be a long time before she gave her any more work. So here you see, if there was *more haste* there was certainly *less speed*.

Poor John Sims! he, too, is another instance of the truth of that old saying. In going up a ladder, his foot slipped—he fell to the ground

and bruised his leg very badly. The doctor told him to keep it perfectly still, and on no account to attempt walking for many weeks. For a few days John obeyed his directions, but, soon becoming impatient of the confinement, he made up his mind to hobble out and visit some of his neighbours. His wife tried to persuade him to remain at home, but it was of no use. He went out in high spirits, but he returned in agony; and he soon became so ill, that, in order to save his life, the surgeon was obliged to cut off his leg.

Then there was Harry Sanders, that poor unhappy-looking old man, who used to sit before the door of the workhouse, leaning on his stick, and appearing as if comfort for him had ever fled. Poor Harry! he was once well off, and got excellent wages as a journeyman shoemaker; but he was in haste to become rich, and entered into some wild scheme which totally failed, and so he lost all his hard-earned savings. He now had to begin the world again, but he took his misfortune so much to heart that he fell sick, and was obliged to be taken to the workhouse, where, after a little while, he died. I could tell you twenty more stories to show you how true is the proverb—*more haste less speed*; but I hope you already believe that it is so. Always be diligent, never be hasty, neither in work nor in words; neither in temper nor in actions. If you think twice before you speak once, you

will speak twice the better for it. When tempted to be hasty recollect the proverb—
more haste less speed.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)
(A)	806753 × 38,	25,	79,	46,	92.
(B)	287943 ÷ 6,	7,	8,	9,	11.
(C)	821359 × 79,	85,	63,	58,	97.
(D)	235967 ÷ 7,	8,	9,	11,	12.

Write the answers in words.

BOB, THE BLIND FIDDLER'S DOG.

wheth-er	per-ceive	e-ven-ing
fid-dler	wel-come	men-tion-ing
hand-some	them-selves	ve-hi-cles
col-our	Sat-ur-day	pa-tient-ly
be-haves	con-tent-ed	fin-ish-ed

Every Sat-ur-day evening at seven o'clock, all the year round, whether it is hot or cold, whether it rains or not, a poor old blind fiddler comes and plays outside my door.

The man, though poor, looks contented and even happy, for he always has a friend with him—the best friend he has in the world.

And who do you think it is?

Well, it is a handsome little dog; with no tail worth mentioning, and only one eye; with two stumpy ears and four bandy legs; and his colour—well, the less said about that the better. I can only say it is no colour of

which I know the name. He goes by the name of Bob.

But you said he was a handsome dog, sir?

So I did, and I meant it, for 'handsome is that handsome does.' And this little dog behaves in the most handsome manner to his poor blind master. He leads him about the streets to any place to which his master wishes to go, and is always very careful to keep him from being run over and hurt. As long as the way is clear he pulls hard at his chain, and then his master knows it is safe to go on. But when any vehicles are in the way, Bob lies down on the path, and then his master waits patiently till his faithful dog trots on again.

When they come to a house where the old man wishes to play the people a tune, he takes his fiddle out of its case, which he lays on the ground. Then Bob lies down beside it, curls himself up, shuts his one eye, and appears for all the world as though he were fast asleep. But if you or any one else were to touch the fiddle-case, you would soon perceive that he was wide awake.

The old man plays four tunes—always the same four, for he knows no others. As soon as they are finished, up jumps Bob, takes out a little tin saucer from the fiddle-case, and, holding it in his mouth, goes up to the door. There he stands upright on his hind legs till the people of the house give him some money, which they are always willing to do.

Then he takes the tin saucer and its contents to his master, who has by this time put his fiddle into its case and is ready to go.

So he takes the money from the dog, pats his head, and says 'good dog!' Bob wags his tail and licks his master's hand, as if to say, 'quite welcome, sir!' and then trots on again.

When they arrive at home in the evening the old man has his supper, but he always gives his dog a penny first. So Bob runs to the butcher's with his money in his mouth, and buys a piece of meat for his supper. He takes the meat in his mouth, but does not eat a bit of it till he gets home. Then he lies on the floor by his master's side, and they both enjoy themselves for an hour or two before they go to bed. You may be sure the poor blind fiddler would not be so happy, nor perhaps so well off, if it were not for his dog.

Now is not Bob a handsome dog?

Yes, far more handsome than many a dog I know, who has two bright eyes, and long drooping ears, who has thin straight legs, and a silky coat, but who never did a day's work in his life, nor made a poor man happy.

ADDITION AND NUMERATION.

- (1) $7010 + 90602 + 83407 + 3016 + 90108.$
- (2) $7778 + 8 + 76 + 9012 + 434 + 87.$
- (3) $86204 + 89 + 607 + 10004 + 33.$
- (4) $954 + 80302 + 8 + 18907 + 16.$
- (5) $86 + 70108 + 18 + 1960 + 45.$

THE WASP AND THE BEE.

cous-in	scold-ing	el-e-gant
yel-low	hum-ble	no-bod-y
mis-chief	lit-tle	del-i-cate
hand-some	ang-ry	in-no-cent
home-ly	half	ill-na-tured

*A Wasp met a Bee that was just
buzzing by,*

*And he said, 'Little Cousin, can
you tell me why*

*You are loved so much better by
people than I?*

*'My back shines as bright and
as yellow as gold,*

*And my shape is most elegant,
too, to behold,*

*And yet nobody likes me for that,
I am told.'*

'Ah! Cousin,' the Bee said,
 'tis all very true,
 But were I even half as much
 mischief to do,
 Then I'm sure they would love
 me no better than you.
 You have a fine shape and a
 delicate wing,
 And they say you are handsome;
 but then there's one thing
 They can never put up with, and
 that is your sting.'

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) | (5) |
|-----|-----------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| (A) | 706172×96 , | 84, | 39, | 77, | 62. |
| (B) | $897543 \div 7$, | 8, | 9, | 11, | 12. |
| (C) | 8001703×64 , | 87, | 45, | 18, | 25. |
| (D) | $9001070 \div 3$, | 4, | 5, | 6, | 7. |

THE TWO BROTHERS.

Span-iard	bag-gage	pros-per-ous
Pi-zar-ro	em-bark-ed	con-tempt
af-fec-tion	quan-ti-ty	cu-cum-bers
Al-on-zo	po-ta-toes	doubt-ed
dis-suade	re-mon-strate	rough-ness

About the time that many people went over to South America, with the hopes of finding gold and silver, there was a Spaniard, whose name was Pizarro, who had a great desire to try his fortune like the rest. But as he had an elder brother, whom he loved, he went to him, told him his design, and proposed that he should go with him.

The brother, whose name was Alonzo, was a man of a contented temper, and very clever. He did not, therefore, much approve of the plan, and tried to dissuade Pizarro from it. Finding, however, that all he said was vain, he agreed to go with him, but told him, at the same time, that he wanted no part of the riches he might find. He said that he wanted no other favour, than to be taken on board the vessel, with his baggage and a few servants.

Pizarro then sold all that he had, bought a vessel, and embarked with several others, who had all great hopes, like himself, of soon becoming rich. As to Alonzo, he took nothing with him but a few ploughs, harrows, and other tools, and some corn, together with a large quantity of potatoes, and some seeds of

different kinds. Pizarro thought he prepared very oddly for the voyage; but he said nothing.

After sailing for some time with prosperous winds, they put into the last port where they were to stop, before they came to the country where they were to search for gold. Here Pizarro bought a great number of pickaxes, shovels, and various other tools for digging, melting, and refining the gold he expected to find, besides hiring an additional number of labourers to help him in the work. Alonzo, on the contrary, bought only a few sheep, some stout oxen, with their harness, and food enough to keep them till they should land.

As it happened, they met with a fair voyage, and all landed in perfect health in America. Alonzo then told his brother that, as he had only come with him to serve him, he would stay near the shore with his servants and cattle, while he went to search for gold; and, when he had obtained as much as he desired, should be always ready to embark for Spain with him.

Pizarro then set out, not without feeling so great a contempt for his brother, that he could not help speaking of it to those who went with him. 'I always thought,' said he, 'that my brother had been a man of sense; he bore the name for it in Spain, but I find people were strangely mistaken in him. Here he is going to divert himself with his sheep and his oxen, as if he were living quietly upon his farm

at home, and had nothing else to do than to raise cucumbers and melons. But we know better what to do with our time. So, come along, my lads, and with good luck, we shall soon be enriched for the rest of our lives.'

All that were present applauded Pizarro's speech, and declared themselves ready to follow wherever he went.

Meanwhile, Alonzo worked with such steady industry, that his corn yielded a large increase, his sheep more than doubled their number, and he gathered in a large quantity of dried fish and other food.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
(A)	803218×124 ,	243,	376,	198.
(B)	$967132 \div 9$,	8,	12,	11.
(C)	800207×387 ,	462,	281,	180.
(D)	$1300916 \div 8$,	6,	5,	3.

THE TWO BROTHERS.

(Continued.)

im-mense	re-mem-ber	thith-er
per-ish-ed	in-ter-fere	un-friend-ly
as-sur-ed	ac-quire	re-sent-ing
cool-ly	pos-sess	re-proach-es
an-swer-ed	o-bli-ged	wretch-ed

When Pizarro returned, his brother received him with the greatest kindness, and asked him what success he had met with. Pizarro told him that they had found an immense sum of

gold; but that some of his friends had perished, and that the rest were almost starved from want of food. He then asked his brother to give him something to eat without delay.

Alonzo very coolly answered that he should remember, that when they set out they had made an agreement, that neither should interfere with the other. 'But,' he added, 'if you choose to exchange some of the gold you have found, for what I possess, I shall, perhaps, be able to satisfy you.'

Pizarro thought this conduct very unkind in his brother, but was obliged to comply with his demands, which were so great, that, in a very short time, they parted with all the gold they had brought with them merely to purchase food.

Alonzo then proposed to his brother to embark for Spain; but Pizarro, with an angry look, told him, that, since he had deprived him of everything he had gained, and treated him in so unfriendly a manner, he should go without him. 'For,' said he, 'as to myself, I would rather perish upon that desert shore, than embark with so inhuman a brother.'

But Alonzo, instead of resenting these reproaches, embraced his brother with great tenderness, and spoke to him as follows:— 'Could you then believe, my dear Pizarro, that I really meant to deprive you of the fruits of all your labours, which you have gained with so much toil and danger? Rather may

all the gold in the world perish, than that I should be capable of such conduct to my dearest brother! My object was only to show, that industry is more important than the possession of the gold, which I now return to you.'

Pizarro was filled with a grateful surprise at this kindness of his brother; and he confessed, from his own knowledge, that industry was better than gold. They then embarked for Spain, where they all arrived safely.

SUBTRACTION AND NUMERATION.

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| (1) 90018 - 8072. | (6) 71018 - 9246. |
| (2) 10690 - 9241. | (7) 8014 - 96. |
| (3) 8009 - 7624. | (8) 10000 - 17. |
| (4) 3001 - 691. | (9) 7182 - 964. |
| (5) 12018 - 3914. | (10) 18001 - 9628. |

Write the above numbers in words.

THE MAGIC BOOK.

(A Fairy Tale.)

beau-ti-ful	ob-jects	de-clar-ed
bril-li-ant	Af-ri-ca	loung-ing
won-der-ful	ex-plain-ed	his-tor-y
hu-mour-ed-ly	el-ephant	be-gin-ning
fright-en-ed	In-di-a	re-pli-ed
re-flect-ed	climb-ing	dis-ap-pear-ed

Edward, a little boy six years old, was one day strolling about the garden, eating a large crust of bread; he threw himself on the grass, and lay idly basking in the sun.

All at once there appeared before him a

beautiful fairy, whose name was Instruction. Her dress shone with the brilliant colours of the rainbow, and she wore a crown of flowers on her head. In one hand she held a silver wand, with which she could perform wonderful things, and in the other, a book, the leaves of which were all made of looking-glass, and which was no less wonderful than the wand.

The fairy smiled, and looked so good humouredly on Edward, that instead of being frightened, he was quite pleased. She then opened and showed him her book.

In the first page he saw himself and every thing around him reflected, as you do in a common looking-glass; but the other pages were of a very wonderful nature, for they reflected objects which were quite out of sight, and even in the most remote parts of the world. In one page he beheld lions and tigers, in Africa, roaming about in search of prey. Edward shrunk back half frightened, at seeing them move and look as though they were alive; but the fairy explained to him that it was only the image of a wild beast, just as the image of his face was shown on the first page.

She then turned over another leaf, and Edward saw a large elephant in India, tearing up a young tree by the roots, with his trunk. In another page she showed him the monkeys, climbing up the trees in the woods, in America, and hanging by their tails to the branches, gibbering and pelting each other with nuts;

while the parrots, with their gaudy plumage, flew about as common as sparrows do here.

Edward begged of her, to show him a few more of the looking-glass leaves, and declared he had never seen any picture-book half so pretty as this; but the fairy said there were so many children wanting to see it, that she could not stay with him any longer.

'O dear,' cried Edward, 'what shall I do when you are gone, and nothing to amuse me?'

'You seemed very well amused before I came,' said the fairy, 'lounging as you were on the grass, and eating your crust of bread.'

'So I was,' replied Edward; 'but since you have shown me that pretty book, I shall do nothing but long to see it again. I do n't care for the crust of bread any longer.'

'Well,' said the fairy, 'I will make you care for your bread again. I will give the bread the power of speaking, and it shall tell you its history, from beginning to end; will not that amuse you?'

'Yes, indeed it will,' replied Edward; 'it will be so strange!'

'Take care to hold it to your ear, and not to your mouth,' said the fairy, smiling; then waving her wand over the bread, disappeared.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
(A)	760182 \times 324,	863,	972,	811.
(B)	81736 \div 9,	6,	3,	5.
(C)	928724 \times 270,	817,	900,	651.
(D)	327698 \div 6,	7,	8,	8

THE FROST.

val-ley	mount-ain	blus-ter-ing
height	mar-gin	pow-der-ed
si-lence	down-ward	di-a-monds
bus-tle	tem-ples	quiv-er-ing
bus-y	tow-ers	wher-ev-er
cup-board	pitch-er	beau-ti-ful
drink-ing	for-got-ten	pic-tu-red

The frost look'd forth one still clear night,
 And he said, ' Now I shall be out of sight,
 So through the valley and over the height,
 In silence I 'll take my way ;
 I 'll not go on like that blust'ring train,
 The wind and the snow, the hail and the rain,
 Who make so much bustle and noise in vain,
 But I 'll be as busy as they.'

Then he went to the mountain, and powder'd
 its crest,
 He climb'd up the trees and their boughs he
 dress'd
 With diamonds and pearls ; and over the breast
 Of the quivering lake he spread
 A coat of mail, that it need not fear
 The downward point of many a spear,
 That he hung on its margin far and near,
 Whcre a rock could rear its head.

He went to the windows of those who slept,
 And over each pane like a fairy crept ;
 Wherever he breathed, wherever he stepp'd,
 By the light of the moon were seen

Most beautiful things: there were trees and flowers,
 There were bevies of birds and swarms of bees,
 There were cities, thrones, temples, and towers;
 and these
 All pictured in silver sheen.

But he did one thing that was hardly fair ;
 He went to the cupboard, and finding there
 That all had forgotten for him to prepare,
 ‘Now just to set them a thinking,
 I’ll kill this basket of fruit,’ said he ;
 ‘This bloated pitcher I’ll burst in three,
 And the glass of water they’ve left for me
 Shall chink, to tell them I’m drinking.’

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
(A)	835716 × 448,	767,	986,	432.
(B)	398942 ÷ 9,	8,	7,	6.
(C)	927861 × 279,	832,	971,	800.
(D)	823999 ÷ 7,	5,	2,	3.

Write in figures.

Seventy thousand seven hundred.
 Nine million and ninety.
 One hundred and twenty thousand and sixteen.
 Seven hundred and eight thousand and eight.
 Ten million and ninety-seven.
 Eighteen thousand and forty-six.
 Seventy-one thousand seven hundred.

THE CRUST OF BREAD.

(A Fairy Tale; *continued.*)

re-mem-ber	ap-pear-ed	thrash-ers
quan-ti-ty	beau-ti-ful	be-lieve
car-ri-ed	weath-er	hund-red
plough-ed	as-sure	knead-ed
scarce-ly	sick-les	hith-er
down-wards	fright-ful	list-en

Edward took up the bread and held it to his ear, but started back with surprise, when he heard a small gentle voice speak as follows:—

‘The first thing I can remember was when I was only a grain of corn, lying in a large room with a great many other grains. We remained there a long time, when one day a man came and took out a quantity of us. He put us in a sack and carried us to a field that had just been ploughed, and there he took us out of the sack, a handful at a time, and strewed us on the ground.’

‘That was sowing corn,’ said Edward.

‘I shall never forget,’ pursued the bread, ‘how sweet and fresh the newly ploughed earth smelt. After I had been lying here some time, there came a flight of crows, who began to pick up the grains of corn within their reach. But some men came and soon drove them away. Then there was a shower of rain; and some of the drops fell upon me, which forced me into the earth. I stayed here some time; but I found that I began to swell, and grow so large

that, at last, my skin could not hold me, so it burst open, and out there came, at one end, a little tuft of small roots scarcely larger than hairs. These struck into the ground, and grew downwards; at the other end there came out some tiny green stalks, which grew above the ground, looking at first like blades of grass; but they soon grew taller and taller, and stronger and stronger; and at length a few long leaves, like those of grass, grew on the sides of each stalk, and at the top appeared a beautiful ear of corn. Then, when the hot weather came, the sun turned us as yellow as gold, and the wind blew us about with the other ears of corn that grew in the same field, until one day a number of men came with some sickles, and cut us all down.'

'Those were the reapers,' said Edward.

'We were then bound up in sheaves, and set upright on the ground, leaning one against the other for support. After we had stayed here a few days and nights, we were taken to the rick-yard to be stacked. After a time a number of men came again and pulled us down; and, spreading us upon the floor of the barn, began beating us without mercy.'

'Those were the thrashers,' said Edward.

'Well,' said the crust, 'these hard blows drove us all out of the ears in which we grew. The stalks were then nothing but straw. They put us into a flat basket, and shook us about till the chaff was all blown away, and nothing but

grains were left. Here was I, then, turned from one grain into, I do believe, more than a hundred. The next thing done to us was to send us to the mill to be ground into flour. After that we were sent to the baker, who mixed us with water and yeast, and made us into a piece of dough. He then kneaded us well, put us into an oven to bake, and we came out part of the loaf of bread which the baker's boy brought hither to-day to be eaten.'

At the last word the voice failed. The power of the fairy's wand was at an end. Edward, finding the bread quite silent, took it from his ear, put it into his mouth, and ate it up.

SUBTRACTION AND NUMERATION.

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| (1) 70108 - 926. | (6) 7108 - 63. |
| (2) 10812 - 83. | (7) 6004 - 987. |
| (3) 600108 - 1892. | (8) 65304 - 59872. |
| (4) 8074 - 8009. | (9) 70807 - 60108. |
| (5) 7000 - 86. | (10) 66668 - 7984. |

Write the above numbers in words.

THE WONDERFUL PUDDING.

ma-te-ri-als	la-bour-ed	car-pen-ters
em-ploy-ed	plough-ed	build-ers
thous-and	har-row-ed	col-li-ers
punc-tu-al	smelt-ers	cul-ti-vate
ap-pear-ance	saw-yers	ma-chines

Our uncle Robert came to us, and invited us to dinner. He promised to give us a pudding,

the materials of which had employed more than a thousand men !

‘A pudding that has taken a thousand men to make ! then it must be as large as a church !’

‘Well, my boys,’ said uncle Robert, ‘to-morrow at dinner-time, you shall see it.’

Scarcely had we taken our breakfast the next day, when we prepared to go to our uncle’s house.

When we arrived there, we were surprised to see every thing as calm and quiet as usual.

At last we sat down to table. The first course was removed — our eyes were eagerly fixed on the door — in came the pudding ! It was a plum-pudding of the usual kind — not a bit larger.

‘This is not the pudding that you promised us,’ said my brother.

‘It is, indeed,’ said uncle Robert.

‘Oh,’ uncle ! you do not mean to say that more than a thousand men have helped to make that little pudding ?’

‘Eat some of it first, my boy ; and then take your slate and pencil, and help me to count the workmen,’ said uncle Robert.

‘Now,’ said uncle Robert, ‘to make this pudding we must first have flour, and how many people must have laboured to procure it ! The ground must have been ploughed, and sowed, and harrowed, and reaped. To make the plough, miners, smelters, and smiths, wood-cutters, sawyers, and carpenters, must have laboured.

The leather of the harness for the horses had to be tanned and prepared for the harness-maker. Then, we have the builders of the mill; the men who quarried the millstones, and made the machine-work of the mill.

'Then think of the plums, the lemon-peel, the spices, the sugar; all these come from distant countries, and to get them hither, ships, ship-builders, sailmakers, sailors, growers, merchants, and grocers, have been employed.'

'Then we require eggs, milk, and suet.'

'Oh, stop, stop, uncle!' cried I, 'I am sure you have counted a thousand!'

'I have not reckoned all, my child. We must cook the pudding, and then we must reckon colliers who bring us coal, miners who dig for tin and iron for the saucepan; then there is the linen of the cloth it was wrapped in. To make this we must reckon those who cultivate the flax, and gather it, and card it, and spin it, and weave it, and all the workmen to make the looms and machines.'

Robert and I both said we were quite satisfied that there were more than a thousand men employed.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
(A)	62987×264 ,	832,	463,	998.
(B)	$98026 \div 9$,	6,	5,	4.
(C)	87532×428 ,	900,	763,	802.
(D)	$76850 \div 7$,	3,	8,	12.

THE EFFECTS OF CARELESSNESS.

fast-en-ed	pur-suit	suf-fer-ed
gen-er-al-ly	re-turn-ed	gen-er-al-ly
con-se-quence	scorch-ed	re-mind-ing
poul-try	re-mov-ed	i-ron-ing
daught-er	con-fi-ned	pres-ent-ly

There was once a farmer that had a little gate which opened from his yard into a field; and this little gate wanted a latch, so that it could not be fastened. When he passed through the gate, he was always very careful to shut it. But other people were not always so exact, and, even with all his care, the wind would often blow it open again after he had closed it; so that it was generally either flapping backwards and forwards in the wind, or standing a-jar.

In consequence of this, the poultry were always getting out, and the sheep and lambs always getting in; and it took up half the children's time to run after the chickens, and drive them back into the yard, and to send the sheep and lambs back into the field. The farmer's wife was always reminding him that he ought to get the latch mended; but he used to say it would cost sixpence, and was not worth while, and that the children had nothing else to do.

One day a fine pig got out of its sty, and pushing open the gate, ran into the field, and then wandered into a large wood. The farmer was in the act of tying up a horse in the stable; but

he left it to run after the pig. His wife was ironing some clothes in the kitchen, and she left her irons to follow her husband. The daughter was stirring the broth over the fire, and she left it to run after her mother. The farmer's sons and his man all joined in the chase after the pig, and away they all went pell-mell to the wood. But the man making more haste than good speed, sprained his ankle in jumping over the fence, and the farmer and his sons were obliged to give up the pursuit of the pig, to carry him back to the house. The good woman and her daughter also returned to help in binding up his leg.

When they got back, they found that the dinner was spoiled; and that two shirts, which had been hanging before the fire to dry, were scorched and quite useless. The farmer scolded his wife, and the girl too, for being so careless as not to remove the shirts and the broth from the fire before they left the kitchen. He then went to his stable, where he found that the horse, which he had left loose, had kicked a fine young colt, and had broken its leg. So you see how much trouble was caused by the want of a sixpenny latch.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|---------------------------|------|------|------|-----|
| (A) 29876×876 , | 298, | 607, | 811. | |
| (B) $100207 \div 9$, | 8, | 7, | 6. | |
| (C) 892718×672 , | 854, | 329, | 747. | |
| (D) $607589 \div 11$, | 5, | 10, | 9. | |

THE YOUNG MOUSE.

cup-board	ex-quis-ite	en-vi-ed
dain-ties	squeeze	ex-cur-sion
sur-prise	folks	ex-press-ed

In a crack near the cupboard, with dainties provided,
A certain young mouse with her mother resided;
So securely they lived in that snug quiet spot,
Any mouse in the land might have envied their lot.

But one day the young mouse, who was given to roam,
Having made an excursion some way from her home,
On a sudden returned, with such joy in her eyes,
That her grey sedate parent expressed some surprise.

'Oh, mother!' said she, 'the good folks of this house,
I'm convinced, have not any ill-will to a mouse;
And those tales can't be true that you always are telling,
For they've been at such pains to construct us a dwelling.

'The floor is of wood, and the walls are of wires,
Exactly the size that one's comfort requires;

And I'm sure that we there shall have nothing to fear;
 If ten cats and their kittens at once should appear.

'And then they have made such nice holes in the wall,

One could slip in and out with no trouble at all.

'But the best of all is, they've provided as well,

A large piece of cheese, of most exquisite smell;

'Twas so nice, I had put in my head to go through,

When I thought it my duty to come and fetch you.'

'Ah, child!' said the mother, 'believe, I entreat,
 Both the cage and the cheese are a terrible cheat;

Do not think all that trouble they took for our good,

They would catch us and kill us all there, if they could.

'Thus they've caught and killed scores, and I never could learn,

That a mouse who once entered did ever return.'

ADDITION AND NUMERATION.

$$(1) 718 + 90108 + 76 + 1000 + 25 + 760 + 18.$$

$$(2) 82300 + 78 + 6010 + 9 + 802 + 73 + 814.$$

$$(3) 90107 + 608 + 19 + 28504 + 93 + 107.$$

Write the above numbers in words.

THE HONEST BOY AND THE THIEF.

pan-ni-ers	de-fend-ing	or-an-ges
re-pli-ed	cov-er-ed	knock-ed
ex-claim-ed	a-sha-med	al-though
prom-is-ed	school-fel-lows	wheth-er
vi-o-lent	pit-i-ed	hon-est

Early one summer's morning, as Charles was going to school, he met a man leading a horse, laden with panniers. The man stopped to get his breakfast at a public-house by the roadside, and asked the landlord to let his boy mind the horse, and give him a little hay to eat. The landlord's boy was not in the way; so he called to Charles to hold the horse.

'Oh,' said the man, 'but are you sure he is an honest boy? for these are oranges in my baskets, and it is not every little boy one can leave in charge of oranges.'

'Yes,' replied the landlord, 'I have known him a long time, and I am sure he is an honest boy. I'll promise that your oranges will be as safe with him as with yourself.'

'Will you?' said the orange-man, 'then I'll engage, my lad, to give you the finest orange in my basket when I come from breakfast, if you'll watch the rest while I'm away.'

'Yes,' answered Charles, 'I *will* take care of them.' So the man put the bridle into his hand and went to his breakfast.

As Ned was on his way to school he stopped, and said, 'Hallo! Charles, what are you doing

there? whose horse is that? and what have you got in the baskets?' So Charles told him all about it.

'An orange!' cried Ned, 'are you to have a whole orange? I wish I was to have one! However, let me look how large they are.' Saying this, Ned lifted the cloth that covered the pannier. 'Oh, what fine ones!' said he, 'let me touch them, to feel if they are ripe.'

'No,' said Charles, 'you had better not touch them. They are not yours; so what does it matter to you whether they are ripe or not?'

'Not touch them!' said Ned. 'Sure there's no harm in touching them. You don't think I mean to steal them?' So Ned took out an orange and felt it, and when he had felt it he smelled it. 'It smells very nice,' said he, 'and it feels very ripe; I long to taste it, I will only just suck one drop of juice at the top.' Saying this he put the orange to his mouth.

'What are you about, Ned?' cried Charles; 'do put it down. For shame!'

'Do not say for shame to me,' replied Ned, in a surly tone. 'The oranges are not yours.'

'No, but I promised to take care of them, and so I will; so put down that orange.'

'Oh, if it comes to that, I won't,' said Ned; 'and let us see if you can make me when I don't choose. I am stronger than you.'

'I am not afraid of you for all that,' replied Charles; 'for I am in the right.' Then he snatched the orange out of Ned's hand, and pushed him with all his force from the basket.

Ned came up again and hit Charles a violent blow which almost stunned him.

Charles, however, not minding the pain, persisted in defending what was left to his care.

Ned tried hard to get his hands into the pannier again, but he could not; so he thought he would do it by cunning. Then he crept behind the horse whilst Charlie's head was turned another way. As soon as the horse felt him near his hind legs, he kicked out so hard that Ned was knocked down and very much hurt, just as he had got hold of the orange.

Ned screamed with pain, and all the people came running out of the public-house to see what was the matter. Ned was now so much ashamed that he wished to run away; but he was so much hurt that he could not. However, no one pitied him when they knew how it had happened.

The orange-man gave Charles a whole capful of oranges, which he scrambled among his schoolfellows; and, although he had got a black eye in the affray with Ned, he felt very happy, because he had done his duty.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
(A)	27789×789 ,	297,	860,	277.
(B)	$860297 \div 8$,	9,	7,	6.
(C)	763924×293 ,	763,	801,	987.
(D)	$987654 \div 5$,	4,	11,	12.

GEORGE'S TEMPTATION.

gen-tle-man	charm-ing	pre-cise-ly
shoul-der	an-swer-ed	ad-judge
guess-ed	in-so-lent	beau-ti-fully
here-a-bouts	high-ness	men-tion-ed
ques-tion-ed	thwart-ed	cour-te-sy

One bright May morning, many years ago, George, a little shepherd-boy, was sitting under the shadow of an old oak, watching his flock and listening to the music of the birds. As he sat thus, a very gaily-dressed young gentleman came up, and said to him, 'Wake up, and tell me if there be such a thing as a bird's-nest hereabouts.'

'Ay, to be sure,' quoth the boy, 'there are birds' nests enough, as a less wise person than yourself might have guessed by the singing.'

The shepherd-boy made this remark before he had time to notice how bravely dressed, and of what a comely bearing, was the youth who questioned him. When he noticed these things, he rose up, made a low bow, and said—

'I ask your pardon, sir; I thought, at first, you were one of my own playmates. Can I be of service to you?'

'You can tell me whether or no there are birds' nests about here?'

'Many, sir, many. Do you not hear the merry chirping of the birds?'

'And you, who so well know this forest, could lead me to some of these nests, I suppose?'

'To be sure I could. I saw this morning one of the nests; it was a model-nest—quite a picture; it was nicely woven of yellow straws, warmly, snugly lined with moss; and in it were five eggs as blue as the sky.'

'Charming, charming,' cried the young gentleman, 'I must certainly look at this nest. Come, show me the way to it.'

'Pardon me,' said George. 'I can neither lead you to it, nor tell you where to find it.'

'Insolent,' cried the young gentleman, growing red and angry; 'I have set my heart upon seeing this model-nest, and my will is not to be thwarted. Come, lead me to it, and I will pay you well.'

'Indeed, I should be very sorry to thwart your will, could I do otherwise. I cannot; therefore I pray you pardon me.'

While he was speaking, two persons came up; the one attired in a suit of black velvet, with a snow white collar and a black silk cap; the other all in scarlet and gold lace.

'We have been looking for your highness for more than a quarter of an hour,' said he of the black velvet; 'and we began to fear that some evil had happened to you.'

'I am right glad you are come, for, of all the wrong-headed boys that ever I met, I never saw the equal of yonder shepherd.'

'What does your highness mean?'

'Just precisely what I say. You shall adjudicate the matter. I am looking for a bird's-

nest. This boy tells me of one most beautifully made. 'Give it me,' I say. 'I must not,' he answers. 'All he can do is to give me another. Another is not the nest I want. I have set my mind on *this* nest.'

All this time, George, alarmed at his own boldness, but fully resolved not to give up, stood looking from one to another, uncertain how to act. They were clearly great folks, and the smallest the greatest.

'My boy,' said the gentleman in black velvet—so cheerfully—'you are acting unkindly towards this young gentleman. He has been brought up in cities, and has never seen a bird's-nest, though he has read much about them. Do him the favour of leading him to the one you mentioned. He will not even touch it. All he wants is to look at it.'

'I am more sorry than I can tell, sir,' George replied, 'but I must not do it.'

'This is wrong,' said the gentleman; 'we should always confer pleasure when it is in our power to do so. And in this case you ought to do your utmost to please the gentleman. He is the young Prince Henry.'

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|---------------------------|------|------|------|-----|
| (A) 798624×653 , | 598, | 876, | 908. | |
| (B) 837543 | 7, | 3, | 9, | 8. |
| (C) 210786×700 , | 387, | 911, | 862. | |
| (D) $549302 \div$ | 6, | 3, | 4, | 11. |

GEORGE'S TEMPTATION (*continued*).

trou-ble-some	prom-is-ed	im-pu-dence
trav-el-ling	re-solv-ed	tremb-ling
at-tend-ant	pro-duc-ing	fierce-ly
hon-est-ly	temp-ter	de-light-ed
Thom-as	of-fence	joy-ful-ly
la-bour-er	wil-der-ness	wealth-y

(The Temptation.)

‘Prince Henry!’ cried little George, opening his eyes wide with wonder, ‘O, pardon me, great little prince, I am sorry that I cannot show you the bird’s-nest — and could not, though you were your own Royal father, whom Heaven long preserve! ’

‘You are the most troublesome boy I ever saw,’ said the young Prince. ‘My dear tutor, what shall we do with him? what say you, Wilson?’

So the gentleman in black velvet was his tutor, and he in scarlet his attendant.

‘Let us question the boy more closely,’ said the tutor: ‘Tell me, child, why you will not show us the nest. Tell us honestly, and, if the reason is good, we will trouble you no more.’

‘May it please you,’ said George, ‘the honest truth is this. Thomas, the farm labourer, showed me the nest, and I promised to let no one know where it was to be found.’

The tutor was pleased at the boy’s reply, but was resolved to test him still further.

‘Have you a father?’ he asked.

‘ I have, but he is old and very poor.’

‘ This gold piece would be a help to him,’ the tutor went on, producing a gold coin, and holding it in the full light of the sun. ‘ Now this coin shall be yours, if you will show us the bird’s-nest. We shall not touch it. Thomas need know nothing of it.’

‘ But God would,’ said George; ‘ Thomas would believe me true, but God would know me to be false. Please put up your gold, sir; it makes me bad to look at it.’

‘ Suppose, instead of putting it away, I give it to you, and that you get it changed into silver pieces, and that with all that silver mine in your cap, you go home to your father, and cry, “Dad, dear, I am as rich as a prince.”’

‘ Do n’t, sir, do n’t,’ cried George; ‘ I can’t bear it—please go away.’

‘ See, how the gold shows in the light, boy.’

‘ So does a serpent,’ said George; ‘ go away, tempter.’ Then he blushed scarlet as the servant’s coat, and said, ‘ I meant no offence, sir; I was thinking of our Lord in the wilderness, when the wicked one said to him, “ All these things will I give you.”’

‘ Now if that,’ said Scarlet-Coat, ‘ is not the greatest impudence I ever heard. Let me settle it, if you please.’ He then seized George by the collar, and held his whip over him ready to strike.

‘ Pardon, pardon,’ said George, pale and trembling.

'Show us the nest, you rascal, or——' and he cracked the whip fiercely.

'Oh, I cannot, I dare not, I will not!'

'Enough!' said the tutor; 'the boy is a good lad, and no harm shall be done to him. The Prince agrees with me, that he has stood manfully for truth and honesty, and that neither threats nor promises have been able to turn him from the right path. Come, George, ask your friend's leave to show us the nest, and divide the gold between you.'

'A thousand thanks,' cried little George, 'a thousand thousand thanks — God save the Prince!'

George soon brought word that Thomas had very readily agreed to the bargain; so they went forth to view the nest, which was concealed under a white-thorn bush. The Prince was delighted, and the money paid to George, who joyfully shared it with Thomas.

The young Prince was so pleased with George, that he became his firm friend; and from one step to another, inch by inch, he rose up to be a wealthy, clever, and famous man.

SUBTRACTION AND NUMERATION.

- | | | | |
|-------------|--------|--------------|-------|
| (1) 91087 - | 8672. | (6) 7000 - | 897. |
| (2) 80041 - | 79899. | (7) 18006 - | 9654. |
| (3) 70106 - | 62534. | (8) 7782 - | 694. |
| (4) 80118 - | 60107. | (9) 83108 - | 7912. |
| (5) 56543 - | 49827. | (10) 88762 - | 9984. |

Write the above numbers in words.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

a-corn	cease-less-ly	spend-ing
moss-y	build-ing	what-ev-er
im-prov-ing	rear-ing	treas-ured
hid-den	ver-dure	per-haps
thread-like	sun-beams	sim-ple
ap-pear	thought-ful	in-sect
might-y	learn-ing	mo-ment

' Little by little,' an acorn said,
As it slowly sank on its mossy bed;
' I am improving every day,
Hidden deep in the earth away.'

Little by little each day it grew;
Little by little it sipped the dew;
Downward it sent a threadlike root;
Up in the air sprang a tiny shoot;
Day after day, and year after year,
Little by little, the leaves appear;
And the slender branches spread far and wide,
Till the mighty oak is the forest's pride.

Far down in the depths of the dark blue sea
An insect train work ceaselessly;
Grain by grain they are building well,
Each one alone in its little cell.
Moment by moment, and day by day,
Never stopping to rest or play,
Rocks upon rocks they are rearing high,
Till the top looks up to the sunny sky.
The gentle wind and the balmy air,
Little by little, bring verdure there;
Till the summer sunbeams gaily smile
On the buds and flowers of the coral isle.

' Little by little,' said a thoughtful boy,
 ' Moment by moment, I'll well employ,
 Learning a little every day,
 And not spending all my time in play :
 And still this rule in my mind shall dwell —
 " Whatever I do, I'll do it well."
 Little by little I'll learn to know
 The treasured wisdom of long ago ;
 And one of these days perhaps we'll see
 That the world will be the better for me.'
 And do you not think that this simple plan
 Made him a wise and useful man ?

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|--------------------|------|------|------|------|
| (A) $98972 \times$ | 972, | 989, | 721, | 806. |
| (B) $83654 \div$ | 7, | 8, | 3, | 5. |
| (C) 78771 | 707, | 879, | 654, | 312. |
| (D) $92543 \div$ | 5, | 6, | 7, | 8. |

NOTATION.

Write in figures.

Seventeen million eight hundred and seven.
 Nine hundred and twenty-six thousand and
 ninety.

Eight hundred thousand one hundred and
 eighty.

Three hundred million and thirty.

Fourteen thousand eight hundred and forty-
 four.

Sixteen million seven hundred and one thou-
 sand.

Eighty-seven thousand and eighty-seven.

WHAT MAKES TIME GO FAST.

only	sure-ly	ex-act-ly
as-sure	learn-ed	e-lev-en
stretch-ing	sew-ing	sur-pri-sed
broth-ers	en-tang-led	list-en-ed
fast-er	at-ten-tion	re-mem-ber
sea-son	em-ploy-ed	prom-is-ed
wind-ing	dif-fer-ent	skein

'Are you very busy, mother?' said Ellen.
 'Could you be so good as to look at your watch once more, and tell me what o'clock it is?'

'My dear Ellen, I have looked at my watch for you four times within this hour. It is now exactly twelve o'clock.'

'Only twelve, mother! why it seems a great deal more than an hour since you told me it was exactly eleven o'clock. It has been a very long, long hour. Don't you think so, Lucy?'

'No, indeed!' said her sister Lucy, looking up from what she was doing; 'I thought it was a very short hour; I was quite surprised when mother said it was twelve o'clock.'

'Ah, that is only because you were so busy sewing; I assure you, Lucy, that I, who have listened to the ticking of the clock in the shop all the time, must know best; it has been the longest hour I ever remember.'

'The hour, in itself, has been the same to

you and to Lucy,' said her mother; ' how comes it that one has thought it long, and the other short? '

' I have been waiting and wishing all the time that it was one o'clock, that I might go to my brothers, and see the soap-bubbles they promised to show me. Father said they were not to begin till the clock strikes one. Oh, I have another long hour to wait,' said Ellen, stretching herself and gaping; ' another whole long hour, mother.'

' Why should it be a long hour, Ellen? It may be long or short, just as you please.'

' Well, mother, what can I do? I cannot make your watch nor the clock down stairs go faster.'

' And is there nothing you can do to make the hour go faster?' said her mother. ' Why, you told us just now the reason that Lucy thought the last hour shorter than you did.'

' Oh, because she was so busy, I said.'

' Well, Ellen, and if you were busy!'

' But, mother, how can I be busy as Lucy is, about sewing? You know I am not old enough yet; I have never learned to sew.'

' And is there nothing that people can be busy about except sewing? I am not sewing, and yet I am busy.'

' Suppose, mother, I were to wind that skein of red silk now, which you wished me to wind before night; perhaps that would make the hour shorter.'

' You had better try it, my dear, and then you will know,' said her mother.

Ellen took the reel and began to wind the silk. It happened to be a skein difficult to wind; it was often entangled, and Ellen's attention was fully employed in trying to get it right. ' There, mother,' said she, laying the reel of silk on the table after she had wound the whole skein, ' I have broken it only five times; and I have not been long winding it, have I, mother?'

' Not very long, my dear, only half an hour.'

' Half an hour! dear me! it surely cannot be half an hour since I spoke last.'

Her mother showed Ellen her watch, and she was surprised to see that it was half-past twelve. ' This has been a very short half hour indeed, mother. You were right, having something to do does make the time seem to go fast. Now I don't much like winding silk; and I dare say that if I had been doing something I liked better, the half hour would have seemed shorter still.'

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|--------------------------|------|------|------|-----|
| (A) 76794×762 , | 928, | 799, | 863. | |
| (B) $96218 \div 6$, | 7, | 4, | 9. | |
| (C) 39783×293 , | 719, | 862, | 514. | |
| (D) $92917 \div 11$, | 8, | 7, | 12. | |

SPEAK THE TRUTH.

cer-tain	hab-it	re-mem-ber
gent-ly	thous-and	re-peat-ed
lan-tern	daugh-ter	an-y-thing
ur-ging	o-ver-come	in-du-ced
ex-pect	fright-en-ed	ea-ger-ness
vis-it	a-larm-ed	in-con-sist-ent
be-yond	in-tend-ed	yes-ter-day

'Oh, mother, I am tired to death!' said Jane Mills, as she threw herself into a chair on her return from school.

'Tired to death!' repeated her mother, slowly.

'Yes, mother, I am—almost, I mean,' she added.

'No, my daughter, not even almost,' said Mrs. Mills.

'Well, at any rate,' said Jane, 'I would not walk from here to school again for anything in the world!'

'Oh, yes, you would, my dear,' said her mother, gently.

'No, mother, I am sure I would not; I am certain nothing would tempt me.'

'But I am nearly certain you could be induced to go, without any urging,' answered her mother.

'Well, mother, try me, and see if anything could make me willing to go.'

'Suppose,' said Mrs. Mills, 'I should offer to take you to see the magic lantern this evening? I expect to visit it.'

'Do you, mother?' said Jane, with great eagerness. 'May I go? You promised to take me when you went.'

'I intended to do so,' replied her mother; 'but the place where it is to be shown is a very long way beyond your school.'

'But I am quite rested now, dear mother,' said Jane; 'I would not miss going for all the world! Why do you smile, mother?'

'To think what an inconsistent little daughter I have.'

'What do you mean by inconsistent, mother?'

'Why, when a little girl says one minute, that she would not walk a certain distance, "for anything in the world," and in the next minute says, she "would not miss" walking still further for all the world, she is not only inconsistent, but foolish. It is a very bad habit to talk in such a manner.'

'Yesterday, when you came home from school, you said you were almost frightened out of your life; when I asked the cause of your alarm, you replied, that you had met as many as a thousand cross dogs on your way home from school. Now, my daughter, I wish you to break yourself of this bad habit. When you are tired, or hungry, or alarmed, use the simple words that express your meaning. For instance, you may be tired, or extremely tired; or you may be frightened, or greatly alarmed.'

'From this time, let your lips speak the simple truth. The Bible says, "Let your yea

be yea, and your nay, nay;" and adds, that "anything more than this cometh of evil." Try to bear in mind what I have been saying, and strive to correct this sin, my dear child,' said Mrs. Mills; 'and be careful to remember, that the strength to overcome this and every fault, must come from God. It is His gift; seek it from Him.'

'O, my dear mother!' replied Jane, 'I know my way of speaking is wrong, and I feel ashamed and sorry for it.'

'Well, my dear,' added her mother, 'to feel sin and to be ashamed of it are the first steps towards forsaking it. God grant that you may be a truthful child! And now you may get ready to go with me to the magic lantern.'

ADDITION AND NUMERATION.

- (1) $70107 + 1008 + 9 + 6072 + 806.$
- (2) $10008 + 91 + 865 + 732 + 80.$
- (3) $120101 + 8 + 1604 + 92 + 1000.$
- (4) $7629 + 71 + 8364 + 90008.$
- (5) $543 + 300402 + 78 + 80107.$
- (6) $71081 + 910624 + 18 + 7013 + 96402.$
- (7) $8010 + 327654 + 6 + 768 + 90101.$
- (8) $77074 + 80123 + 607 + 4 + 96 + 7832.$
- (9) $10187 + 62436 + 70121 + 81326.$
- (10) $71108 + 6 + 701 + 83 + 90014.$
- (11) $81332 + 9076 + 4327 + 10189.$
- (12) $71213 + 63 + 982 + 8 + 100.$

Write the answers in words.

THE FOX.

scarce-ly	trou-ble	pos-si-ble
al-though	own-ers	tem-per-ate
col-our	hunts-men	cu-ri-ous
mis-chief	bram-ble	hap-pen-ed
ser-pents	cru-el	ad-mi-ring
liz-ards	sup-pose	clev-er-ness
vine-yards	man-a-ged	clev-er-er

The fox is much like the wolf and the dog, but is neither so large nor so strong as these animals. He has a very large bushy tail, which people call a brush, because it would do very well to sweep a room with. He is very wild, and it is scarcely possible to tame him. He is very cunning, and knows how to take good care of himself.

Foxes are found in almost every temperate country in the world, and, although they vary sometimes in colour, their habits are much the same in all places. When they live near farm yards they do a great deal of mischief by killing the lambs, geese, and fowls. When the fox cannot get these, he eats serpents, lizards, toads, moles, frogs, rats, and mice; and when very hungry indeed will even eat roots and seeds of plants. He is very partial to grapes when he can get them, but when they are out of his reach he says they are sour and set his teeth 'on edge.' His fondness for this fruit gives the owners of vineyards in France a great deal of trouble. He likes a fish dinner now and then,

and it is said that he has a curious way of catching crabs. He lets his tail hang in the water where these shell-fish are. They get hold of it, and he drags them on shore and eats them.

' So you, Master Fox, you think you can nab.
A tit-bit for your dinner, a silly young crab.
So you let him bite fast on the tip of your tail,
Then give him a jerk, and to catch him ne'er fail.
Little crab thinks he catches the fox, I dare say ;
So he does, to his cost, for his life he will pay.
I wish all the young, and the silly, and such,
Would learn to be cautious, nor aim at too much.'

Men in this country hunt the fox for sport, and many are the tricks he uses to get away from them.

Some huntsmen and hounds once hunted a fox across a common near the sea, till they came to a steep cliff. Then they thought they should catch him; but when they came to the edge, no fox was to be seen, and so they thought he had jumped over and been killed.

This happened several times, till at last some one watched, and saw the fox, when he came to the edge of the cliff, catch hold, with his teeth, of a bramble which grew on the edge, and swing himself over into a hole, a little way down the face of the cliff. The man who watched must have been very cruel, for, instead of admiring him for his cleverness, he made up his mind to show the fox that he was cleverer.

So one day, when the hounds were hunting, he cut off the bramble with his knife, and let it lie on the cliff just as before. Presently, up came the fox in a great hurry, laid hold of the bramble with his teeth, and swung himself over, but, instead of stopping at his hole, tumbled down to the bottom and was dashed to pieces.

So the hunters and the cruel man between them managed to kill the fox, and, I suppose, thought they had done a very fine thing.

The flesh of the fox is not good to eat, but his skin is useful, as the fur is very soft and warm.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | | | |
|------------------|----------|----------|----------|
| (A) 76728 × 927, | (1) 826, | (2) 434, | (3) 572. |
| (B) 69534 ÷ 8, | (1) 7, | (2) 6, | (3) 11. |
| (C) 32007 × 828, | (1) 911, | (2) 802, | (3) 900. |
| (D) 29736 ÷ 8, | (1) 9, | (2) 12, | (3) 7. |

NOTATION.

Write in figures.

Seventy thousand six hundred and eighty-nine.

Eight hundred and ninety-seven thousand and forty.

Nine million nine hundred and seventeen.

Eighteen thousand seven hundred and seventy.

Ten thousand and ten.

Seventeen million seventeen thousand and seventeen.

CHARLEY AND THE FLOWERS.

flow-ers	Char-ley	peo-ple
a-round	fel-low	nev-er
sol-emn	re-vive	hea-ven-ly
branch-es	re-turn	end-less
mourn-full-y	pow-er	look-ed
thought-full-y	ev-er-y	look'd
a-midst	guards	fath-er

The birds are flown away,
The flowers are dead and gone,
The clouds look cold and grey,
Around the setting sun.

The trees with solemn sighs
Their naked branches swing ;
The winter winds arise,
And mournfully they sing.

Upon his father's knee
Was Charley's happy place,
And very thoughtfully
He look'd up in his face ;

And these his simple words :—
‘ Father, how cold it blows !
What comes of all the birds
Amidst the storms and snows ? ’

‘ They fly far, far away
From storms, and snows, and rain ;
But, Charley, dear, next May
They'll all come back again.’

‘ And will my flowers come too,
The little fellow said,
‘ And all be bright and new,
That now looks cold and dead?’

‘ O yes, dear; in the spring
The flowers will all revive,
The birds return and sing,
And all be made alive.’

‘ Who shows the birds the way,
Father, that they must go?
And brings them back in May,
When there is no more snow?’

‘ And when no flower is seen
Upon the hill and plain,
Who ’ll make it all so green,
And bring the flowers again?’

‘ My son, there is a Power,
That none of us can see,
Takes care of every flower,
Gives life to every tree.

‘ He through the pathless air
Shows little birds their way;
And we, too, are His care—
He guards us, day by day.’

‘ Father, when people die
Will they come back in May?’
(Tears were in Charley’s eye),
‘ Will they, dear father? say.’

'No! they will never come;
 We go to them, my boy,
 There in our heavenly home,
 To meet in endless joy.'

Upon his father's knee
 Still Charley kept his place,
 And very thoughtfully
 He look'd up in his face.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
(A)	65432×541 ,	978,	612,	807.
(B)	$980706 \div 4$,	5,	9,	12.
(C)	50413×672 ,	89,	954,	676.
(D)	$87045 \div 8$,	7,	6,	3.

NOTATION.

Write in figures.

Seventeen hundred and seven.

Ninety-six thousand three hundred and forty-five.

Four hundred and twenty-seven thousand seven hundred and twenty.

Five hundred and sixteen thousand four hundred and twenty-five.

Eight hundred thousand.

Seven million and fifty-five.

Nineteen thousand and sixty.

Five million and forty.

Nine thousand and nine.

Ten thousand and seventy.

Ten thousand seven hundred.

THE THREE CAKES,

And what became of them.

board-ing	writ-ten	cam-o-mile
sweet-meats	pret-ty	an-oth-er
su-gar	sli-ly	school-fel-lows
gnaw-ed	be-hold	sev-er-al
pil-low	nib-bled	o-bli-ged
for-ced	play-ground	pres-ent-ly
but-ter	fetch-ed	to-geth-er

There was once a little boy whose name was Harry ; and his parents sent him to a boarding-school. Now Harry was a clever fellow, and loved his book ; and he got to be first in his class. So his mother made a nice cake for him, and sent it to the school. It was a very large one, full of plums and sweet-meats, and iced all over with sugar. When little Harry saw it, he jumped about for joy ; and he did not even stay for a knife to cut a piece, but gnawed it like a little dog. So he ate till the bell rang for school, and after school he ate again, and ate till he went to bed ; nay, a boy who slept in the same room, told me that he laid the cake under his pillow, and sat up in the night to eat some. So he ate till it was all gone. But soon after, this little boy was very sick and ill ; and someone said, ‘ Harry has had a rich cake, and has eaten it all up very soon, and that has made him ill.’ So they sent for Dr. Camomile, and he gave him, I do not know how much bitter stuff.

Poor Harry did not like it at all, but he was forced to take it, or else he would have died.

Now there was another boy, who was one of Harry's schoolfellows ; his name was Peter Careful. And Peter had written his mamma a very neat pretty letter—there was not one blot in it all. So his mother sent him a cake. Now Peter thought within himself, I will not make myself sick with this good cake, as silly Harry did ; I will keep it a great while. So he took the cake upstairs. And he locked it up in his box, and once a-day he crept slyly upstairs, and ate a very little piece, and then locked his box again. So he kept it several weeks, and it was not gone, for it was very large ; but behold ! the mice got into his box, and nibbled some. And the cake became dry and mouldy, and at last was good for nothing at all. So he was obliged to throw it away, and no one was sorry for him.

Well ; there was another little boy at the same school, whose name was Billy. And one day his mother sent him a cake. So, when the cake came, Billy said to his schoolfellows, 'I have got a cake; come let us go and eat it.' So they came about him like a swarm of bees ; and Billy took a slice of cake for himself, and then gave a piece to one, and a piece to another, till it was almost gone. Then Billy put the rest by, and said, 'I will eat it to-morrow. So he went to play, and the boys all played together very merrily. But presently an old blind fid-

dler came to the play-ground gate ; he had a long white beard ; and because he was blind, he held a little dog by a string to lead him. So he sat down on the step, and as the boys came round him, he said, 'My pretty lads, if you like I will play you a tune.' And they all left off their sport and came round him. And Billy noticed, that while he played the tears ran down his cheeks. And Billy said, 'Why do you cry ?' and the old man replied, 'Because I am very hungry. I have no one to give me any dinners or suppers ; I have no friend in the world, but my little dog Bob ; and I am too old, and weak, and blind, to work. If I could work, I would.' Then Billy went, without saying a word, and fetched the rest of his cake, which he had intended to eat another day, and said, 'Here, my friend ; here is some cake for you.' And Billy put it into his hat. Then the fiddler thanked him very much, and Billy was more glad than if he had eaten ten cakes.

Which do you love most ; Harry, or Peter, or Billy ?

SUBTRACTION AND NUMERATION.

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| (1) 70108 - 9624. | (6) 10108 - 9264. |
| (2) 8021 - 96. | (7) 7642 - 6298. |
| (3) 60104 - 59821. | (8) 18134 - 7119. |
| (4) 30087 - 20092. | (9) 9218 - 2927. |
| (5) 60001 - 8019. | (10) 10187 - 8386. |

Write the above numbers in words.

THE MONKEY.

co-coa	o-pen-ed	an-i-mal
com-ing	self-ish	eas-i-ly
scamp-ers	monk-ey	e-qual-ly
plun-der	fel-low	im-i-tate
di-vide	rig-ging	ev-er-y-thing
coun-tries	orch-ards	no-tic-ed
care-ful	e-nough	gen-tle-man

The monkey is a very funny fellow, and I dare say you have seen him very often. He lives wild in hot countries, where he climbs the trees, and swings from branch to branch in fine style. His feet are like hands, and he can use them very nimbly. Sometimes he makes good use of his tail too, for he can twist it round the branch of a tree, and swing by it; or he can pick up fruit from the ground with it. His face is more like a man's than any other animal's is, and he can walk upright on his hind legs very easily. He does not live alone, but with a lot of other monkeys, who rob the gardens, orchards, and cornfields, when they cannot find enough fruit in the woods.

When they want to plunder an orchard, they go at night and stand in a line; the first being in the orchard and the last in the wood. Then monkey number one plucks the fruit as fast as he can, and passes it to monkey number two. Monkey number two passes it to monkey number three. Monkey number three passes it to monkey number four, and so on till it gets to

the last. He makes a heap of all he gets, and when they have got enough, they divide it equally. But they are very careful lest they should be caught, so they always have two or three sharp old fellows on the high trees near, looking out for danger. If they see any one coming, they give the alarm to the others, and every one scampers off as fast as he can. Don't you call that clever?

In some of the countries where monkeys live, cocoa-nut trees grow. Now these trees are high, and very hard to climb; so the men cannot easily get at them. What do you think they do? Why, they pelt the monkeys in the trees with stones. This the monkeys don't like at all, so they pluck off the cocoa-nuts, and throw them at the men, as hard and as fast as they can. Of course the men have to take care they do not get struck, for it would not be at all pleasant to get a rap on the head with one of them. When the monkeys have thrown down as many as the men want, they pick them up and carry them home.

Monkeys imitate almost everything they see people do, and sometimes come to grief. Some sailors once caught a young one, and brought him away in their ship. He soon became very tame, and used to run about the deck, and into the rigging, and play all sorts of tricks. One day he saw the men fire off a large gun, and, I suppose, noticed the flash and the smoke come out. Next day he thought he would like to

do the same pretty trick. So when all the sailors were out of sight, he put a lighted fuse to one of the guns, and went to the muzzle to see where the flash, and smoke, and noise came from. Bang! went the gun, and poor monkey was blown to pieces.

One day a gentleman, who kept a cat and a monkey in his house, heard the cat crying very much, as if in pain. So he opened the door of a room where the sound came from, and there he saw the monkey roasting chesnuts, and using the cat's paw to pull them out of the fire with, when they were done. No wonder pussy cried, for her paw was burnt very much, and she could not get away from the selfish monkey.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|--------------------------|------|------|------|-----|
| (A) 85763×763 , | 914, | 407, | 632. | |
| (B) $94882 \div 9$, | 8, | 7, | 6. | |
| (C) 70908×842 , | 279, | 678, | 936. | |
| (D) $10769 \div 7$, | 11, | 12, | 6. | |

NOTATION.

Write in figures.

Seven million seven hundred and seventy.
Nineteen thousand and one.

Eight hundred and twenty-six thousand and seven.

Nine hundred and sixteen.

Eighteen million eight hundred and one.
Ninety thousand.

One hundred million seven hundred.

FAITHFUL ANNIE.

par cel	moan ing	beau ti ful
col um bines	te di ous	pa tient
vi o lets	tempt ed	pris on ed
qua kers	de ceive	pris on'd
cow slip	plea sure	tread ing
mead ow	feath er y	watch ing
mo ping	weath er	fresh en ing

'Why do you sit in the dull house, Annie?
 See what a parcel of flowers I've found:
 Columbines, violets, snow-drops, quakers,
 And cowslips that grow in the meadow-ground.
 The boys are flying their kites, or playing,
 As merry as crickets, at bat and ball;
 The girls are playing at 'jars of honey,'
 But you, you are moping away from all.'

'I must stay here in the house,' said Annie,
 'Till mother comes back from her work to-night;
 Your voices sound through this open window,
 And I see from here the skies are bright.
 I wish that I *were* out playing with you,
 I wish I *were* one of the "honey jars."
 I wish—but I might as well be wishing
 To play some game with the moon and stars.

'For here in the bed poor Jennie lies moaning,
 And no friend or kin in the world has she;
 So mother, says "Our Father in heaven"
 Has given the care of poor Jennie to me.
 All day, dear mother is out at washing,
 To earn our rent and clothes and food;

So I can't go play at "jars of honey,"
Or find sweet flowers, or hide in the wood.'

'Come! your mother is a mile from the village,
And no one will tell her,' said Lizzie May;
'And as to Jane, she never will miss you,
If you take but an hour from this tedious day.'
'Though I very often feel tempted,' said Annie,
'I cast the wrong thoughts away from my mind;
And, Lizzie, I *could* not deceive my mother,
For neither pleasure nor peace should I find.

'I have often thought of running, Lizzie,
And have put on my bonnet and tied the string,
Of running up the hill by the river,
Like a bird that flies with feathery wing;
But then I thought poor Jennie might suffer
For a cup of water while I was gone,
Or would ask about the time or weather,
And, getting no answer, would feel forlorn.

'And often when I'm tired and longing
To steal away to the beautiful wood,
I think how glad it will make the Saviour
To see me sitting here patient and good.
I think were He to enter this chamber,
As He entered the house of Galilee,
How I should wish Him to smile with pleasure,
And say, "Well done, faithful child!" unto me.
And there she sat in the soft spring weather,
Prison'd from treading the freshening earth:
Only ten years had the seasons number'd
Since the good watching angel recorded her
birth,

Not as the rich grow to care and to pleasure,
 She grows but to labour, hard to endure;
 But Christ, who lovingly blessed little children,
 Blesses them still both rich and poor.

ALL HAVE A WORK TO DO.

'Stop, little stream, and tell me why
 Thou 'rt running on so fast,
 For ever gliding swiftly by,
 And yet thou 'rt never past.'

The little streamlet heeded not
 The prattling child's request,
 But, while it still ran swiftly on,
 The laughing boy address'd.

'Like Truth, I have my work to do,
 My errand to fulfil;
 I cool the traveller's weary lips,
 And help the sea to fill.

'So, little child, your duty do
 In cheerfulness all day;
 And you, like me, shall then be blest
 With flow'rs upon your way.'

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|-----|----------------------|------|------|------|
| (A) | 78912×711 , | 809, | 718, | 976. |
| (B) | $45607 \div 7$, | 8, | 9, | 12. |
| (C) | 50678×964 , | 873, | 708, | 931. |
| (D) | $23190 \div 9$, | 3, | 5, | 4. |

HOW TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

peas-ant	squirrels	as-cend-ed
re-turn-ing	branch-es	fer-ret-ing
de-li-cious	con-tent	pos-si-ble
sea-son-ed	neith-er	ac-quaint-ance
bar-ley	per-ceive	in-vi-ted
at-tract-ed	re-turn-ed	thin-ner
roast-ed	shriek-ed	to-mor-row

Robinet, a French peasant, after a hard day's work at the next market-town, was returning home with a basket in his hand.

'What a delicious supper I shall have!' said he to himself. 'This piece of kid well stewed down, with my onions sliced, thickened with my meal, and seasoned with my salt and pepper, will make a meal fit for a prince. Then I have a good piece of barley-bread at home to finish with. How I long to be at it!'

A noise in the hedge now attracted his notice, and he spied a squirrel nimbly running up a tree, and popping into a hole between the branches. 'Ha!' thought he, 'what a nice present a nest of young squirrels will be to my little master. I'll try if I can get it.' Upon this, he set down his basket in the road, and began to climb up the tree. He had half-ascended, when, casting a glance at his basket, he saw a dog with his nose in it, ferreting out the piece of meat. He made all possible haste down, but the dog was too quick for him, and ran off with the meat in his mouth. Robinet

looked after him. ‘Well,’ said he, ‘then I must be content with soup-meagre — and no bad thing neither.’

He walked on, and came to a little public-house by the roadside, where an acquaintance of his was sitting on a bench drinking. He invited Robinet to take a draught. Robinet seated himself by his friend, and set his basket on the bench close by him. A tame raven, which was kept at the house, came slyly behind him, and, perching on the basket, stole the bag in which the meal was tied up, and hopped off with it to his hole. Robinet did not perceive the theft till he had got on his way again. He returned to search for his bag, but could hear no tidings of it. ‘Well,’ said he, ‘my soup will be the thinner, but I will boil a slice of bread with it, and that will do some good, at least.’

He went on again, and arrived at a little brook, over which was laid a narrow plank. A young woman wanting to pass at the same time, Robinet politely offered her his hand. As soon as she got to the middle of the plank, through either fear or sport, she shrieked out, and cried that she was falling. Robinet, hastening to support her with his other hand, let his basket drop into the stream. As soon as she was safe over, he jumped in and got it again, but when he took it out, he perceived that both the salt and the pepper were washed away. Nothing was now left but the onions.

'Well,' said he, 'then I must sup to-night on roasted onions and barley-bread. Last night I had the bread alone. To-morrow morning it will not signify what I had.' So saying, he trudged on, singing as before.

A contented mind is a continual feast; and godliness with contentment is great gain.

ADDITION AND NUMERATION.

- (1) $7001 + 9 + 800656 + 987 + 18.$
- (2) $109105 + 76 + 80604 + 9879.$
- (3) $30003 + 987 + 27 + 5000.$
- (4) $7171892 + 863 + 927 + 10008.$
- (5) $1077 + 76 + 98325 + 764.$
- (6) $7018 + 916 + 800132 + 8162 + 90108.$
- (7) $800101 + 70624 + 1032 + 7183 + 96.$
- (8) $10108 + 10372 + 96 + 873216 + 781.$
- (9) $718763 + 81924 + 6713 + 968 + 8 + 76.$
- (10) $870183 + 71426 + 91327 + 628.$
- (11) $60217 + 832 + 61801 + 743 + 66.$
- (12) $71863 + 94302 + 83 + 694087.$
- (13) $83206 + 71837 + 81924 + 71 + 6.$
- (14) $901871 + 832964 + 701 + 80362.$
- (15) $710187 + 80316 + 84 + 716.$

Write the above numbers in words.

WHICH IS THE BEST CHILD?

or-phans	pos-si-bly	E-liz-a-beth
of-fer-ed	qui-et-ly	scream-ed
for-bade	for-bid-den	sur-prise
cov-er-ed	near-er	dis-o-bey-ed
al-low-ed	re-sist	for-give-ness
cu-ri-ous-ly	bil-ber-ries	a-mi-a-ble
tow-ards	Ger-trude	pro-vi-ded

Once, in a large town, four little children were left orphans. They were too young to work for themselves, and their only relatives were very poor. A rich lady, who lived in that city, and had no children of her own, offered to take one of the poor orphans and bring it up as her own child. As she wished to see which of them she would like best, she asked them all to come and spend one day with her, that she might choose from among them.

The four children — Elizabeth, Anna, Gertrude, and Paul — were taken to the lady's house. She received them very kindly, and left them in a room with many nice playthings. On the table stood a large dish of fruit. The lady told them they might eat this fruit, and amuse themselves with the playthings; but she showed them a small plate of fruit, on a high side-table, which she forbade them to touch; and she told them they were not even to look into a covered basket that stood by the window.

For a long time the children played with the toys, and ate only the fruit which they were

allowed to have; but after they had looked at everything, little Anna looked curiously towards the basket in the window, and said, ‘What can possibly be in it?’

‘We must not open it,’ said Gertrude; ‘the lady has forbidden it. Come, Anna and Elizabeth, do not even look at it; come away from the place and look at these pretty books.’ So saying, she took her sisters’ hands, and led them gently to the other side of the room. While the sisters were busy with their books, Paul slipped quietly to the side-table, where the forbidden plate of fruit stood. He looked at it a long time, and then got a chair to see it nearer, till at last he could not resist the wish to taste it. His hand was in the dish, and some of the fruit in his mouth, before his sisters had time to stop him. It was a plate of bilberries, and his hand and mouth were soon dyed quite black with the juice.

‘Oh, Paul, what have you done?’ said Gertrude, sorrowfully; ‘how angry the kind lady will be with you.’

‘Serve him right, too, for his greediness,’ said Lizzie, in an ill-natured tone. Paul crept in a corner, and Gertrude sat down sadly beside him.

Meantime Anna had gone to look at the basket. She thought there could be no harm in taking one little peep. She gently raised the lid, when a little bird flew out, and away through the open window. She screamed with surprise.

'What has happened?' said a voice at the door, and the lady came into the room. Anna hung down her head. Gertrude stood before Paul, as if she would hide his black mouth and hands, and looked at the lady with tears in her eyes.

'You have disobeyed me,' said the lady, in a stern voice. Gertrude was silent, and looked down; but Lizzie said, as she drew Paul out of his corner, 'This is the bad child. Look at his dirty mouth and hand. And it was Anna who opened the basket; but I have been good.'

'You have been obedient, but you are not amiable,' said the lady, 'or you would not have told of your sister and brother. But Gertrude is both obedient and amiable. I see her imploring look pleading for forgiveness for others. She is loving and lovable, so she shall be my adopted child.'

The kind lady saw that the three children were provided for among their poor friends; but Gertrude became her own child, and found a kind and loving mother, instead of the mother she had lost.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | ⁽¹⁾ | ⁽²⁾ | ⁽³⁾ | ⁽⁴⁾ |
|--------------------------|----------------|----------------|----------------|----------------|
| (A) 78912×918 , | 746, | 813, | 927. | |
| (B) $93487 \div$ | 3, | 5, | 7, | 9. |
| (C) 86199×830 , | 900, | 806, | 973. | |
| (D) $17869 \div$ | 11, | 4, | 6, | 8. |

WE ARE SEVEN.

stock-ings	broth-ers	clus-ter-ed
ker-chief	sev-en	won-der-ing
di-ed	play-ed	an-swer-ed
cot-tage	heav-en	re-liev-ed
church-yard	maid-en	to-geth-er

I met a little cottage girl;

She was eight years old, she said;
Her hair was thick with many a curl
That cluster'd round her head.

'Sisters and brothers, little maid,
How many may you be?'

'How many? Seven in all,' she said,
And, wondering, look'd at me.

'And where are they? I pray you tell.'
She answered, 'Seven are we;
And two of us at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea;

'Two of us in the churchyard lie;
My sister and my brother;
And in the churchyard cottage, I
Dwell near them with my mother.'

'You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
Yet ye are seven! I pray you tell,
Sweet maid, how this may be.'

Then did the little maid reply,
'Seven boys and girls are we;
Two of us in the churchyard lie,
Beneath the churchyard tree.'

- ‘ You run about, my little maid,
Your limbs they are alive;
If two are in the churchyard laid,
Then ye are only five.’
- ‘ Their graves are green, they may be seen,’
The little maid replied;
- ‘ Twelve steps or more from mother’s door,
And they are side by side.
- ‘ My stockings there I often knit,
My kerchief there I hem;
And there upon the ground I sit —
I sit and sing to them.
- ‘ The first that died was little Jane;
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God relieved her of her pain;
And then she went away.
- ‘ So in the churchyard she was laid;
And when the grass was dry,
Together round her grave we played,
My brother John and I.
- ‘ And when the ground was white with snow,
And I could run and slide,
My brother John was forced to go,
And he lies by her side.’
- ‘ How many are you, then?’ said I,
‘ If they two are in heaven?’
The little maiden did reply,
‘ O, Master! We are seven.’

'But they are dead; those two are dead!
Their spirits are in heaven.'
'Twas throwing words away; for still
The little maid would have her will,
And said, 'Nay, we are seven!'

THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Those evening bells, those evening bells,
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours are past away,
And many a heart that then was gay
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone,
That tuneful peal will still ring on;
While other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|-----|------------------------|------|------|------|
| (A) | 7102143×361 , | 482, | 376, | 198. |
| (B) | $8731467 \div 9$, | 11, | 8, | 12. |
| (C) | 9398762×728 , | 904, | 600, | 309. |
| (D) | $8721008 \div 7$, | 11, | 6, | 9. |

THE LITTLE PHILOSOPHER.

ap-proach	wa-ter	dis-mount-ing
weath-er	Sun-days	neigh-bour-ing
rath-er	tur-nips	gal-lop-ed
Christ-mas	e-nough	fol-low-ed
hun-gry	test-a-ment	ad-mi-red
play-things	con-tent-ed	coun-ten-ance
er-rands	em-ploy-ment	clev-er-ly

Mr. L. was one morning riding by himself, when, dismounting to gather a plant in the hedge, his horse got loose, and galloped away before him. He followed, calling the horse by its name : it stopped, but on his approach set off again. At length, a little boy in a neighbouring field, seeing the affair, ran across where the road made a turn, and getting before the horse, took him by the bridle, and held him till the owner came up. Mr. L. looked at the boy and admired his ruddy cheerful countenance. ‘Thank you, my boy,’ said he; ‘you have caught my horse very cleverly. What shall I give you for your trouble?’

‘I want nothing, sir; thank you,’ said the boy.

Mr. L. Do n’t you ? So much the better for you. Few men can say as much. But what were you doing in the field ?

Boy. I was rooting up weeds, and tending the sheep that feed on the turnips, sir.

Mr. L. And do you like this employment ?

Boy. Yes, very well, this fine weather.

Mr. L. But would you not rather play?

Boy. This is not hard work, sir; it is almost as good as play.

Mr. L. Who set you to work?

Boy. My father, sir.

Mr. L. Where does he live?

Boy. Just by, among the trees, there.

Mr. L. What is his name?

Boy. Thomas Hurdle, sir.

Mr. L. And what is yours?

Boy. Peter, sir.

Mr. L. How old are you?

Boy. I shall be ten at Christmas, sir.

Mr. L. How long have you been out in this field?

Boy. Ever since six in the morning.

Mr. L. And are you not hungry?

Boy. Yes, sir, but I shall go to my dinner soon.

Mr. L. If you had sixpence now, what would you do with it?

Boy. I don't know, sir; I never had so much in my life.

Mr. L. Have you no playthings?

Boy. Playthings, sir? what are those?

Mr. L. Such as balls, nine-pins, marbles, tops, and wooden horses.

Boy. No, sir, but our Tom makes footballs to kick in the cold weather, and we set traps for the rats and mice; and then I have a jumping pole, and a pair of stilts to walk through the dirt with; and I had a hoop, but it is broken.

Mr. L. And do you want nothing else?

Boy. No, sir; I have hardly time for those; for I always ride the horses to the field, and bring up the cows, and run to the town on errands; and that's as good as play, you know.

Mr. L. Well, but you could buy apples or gingerbread at the town, I suppose, if you had money?

Boy. O, I can get apples at home; and as for gingerbread, I don't care for it much, for my mother gives me a pie now and then, and that's as good.

Mr. L. Would you not like a knife to cut sticks with?

Boy. I have one—here it is—brother Tom gave it me.

Mr. L. Your shoes are full of holes; do you want a better pair?

Boy. I have a better pair for Sundays.

Mr. L. But these let in water.

Boy. O, I don't care for that.

Mr. L. Your hat is all torn, too.

Boy. I have a better one at home, but I had as soon have none at all, for it hurts my head.

Mr. L. What do you do when it rains?

Boy. If it rains very hard I get under the hedge till it is over.

Mr. L. What do you do when you are hungry before it is time to go home?

Boy. I sometimes eat a raw turnip, sir.

Mr. L. But if there are none?

Boy. Then I do as well as I can; I work on and never think of it.

Mr. L. Are you not dry sometimes, this hot weather?

Boy. Yes, but there is water enough.

Mr. L. Why, my little fellow, you are quite a philosopher.

Boy. Sir?

Mr. L. I say you are a philosopher; but I am sure you do n't know what that means.

Boy. No, sir. No harm, I hope.

Mr. L. No, no! (*laughing.*) Well, my boy you seem to want nothing at all, so I shall not give you money to make you want anything. But were you ever at school?

Boy. No sir; but father says I shall go after harvest.

Mr. L. You will want books then.

Boy. Yes, sir; each boy has a spelling-book, a slate, and a testament.

Mr. L. Well then, I will give them to you — tell your father so, and that it is because I think you a good contented little boy: so now go to your sheep again.

Boy. I will, sir. Thank you.

Mr. L. Good-bye, Peter.

Boy. Good-bye, sir.

DIVISION.

(1) (2) (3) (4) (5) (6) (7)

(A) $6714832 \div 12$, 11, 9, 8, 7, 10, 5.

(B) $1823927 \div 2$, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

JACKY AND PET.

de-stroy-ing	ex-act-ly	in-stru-ment
know-ing	un-der-stand	prac-tis-ing
beau-ti-ful	learn-ed	mus-cles
pic-tures	stud-i-ed	thought-less
con-tri-vance	mu-si-cal	dis-pleas-ed

A boy was just starting out to the woods birds-nesting, when his uncle said to him,

' When you make a little ship, and rig it, should you like to have a boy come and smash it up, just for the pleasure of destroying it? No. How hurt and angry you would be! '

' Yes, indeed; a boy has no *right* to use my things so.'

' That is true. Well, have you any right to go to the woods and kill God's birds?

' Did you ever think how much work there is in the making of a bird? We have two, Jacky and Pet, and they fly out of the cage, and perch on Lucy's hand, and cock their little heads with such a wise and knowing look. Why, their little bright eyes paint the most beautiful pictures you ever saw.'

' Paint pictures!'

' Yes; when the bird looks at you, there is a contrivance in his eye that paints on the back of it every line and colour of your face; it is very small, but it is exactly like you. Learned men have studied the reason, and when you are older, you can learn more about it.'

' And then the birdie is about the finest musical box I ever heard.'

‘Musical box! ’

‘Yes. In his throat there is a soft, sweet, musical instrument, which fits into his throat so nicely, that he can eat, breathe, and twist his neck without the least trouble.’

‘What is it made of ? ’

‘Little springy rings, which he can make larger or smaller, according to the notes of his song.

‘Then birdie’s bones and joints are made with as much care as if God spent much thought upon them : they can hop, and fly, and spring, without getting out of joint, or costing birdie one moment’s care.

‘Birds, too, have a mill inside them.’

‘A mill ! ’

‘Yes, a little stomach like a mill, where they grind their corn, and turn it into blood. They have also nerves.’

‘What are nerves ? ’

‘Nerves are what you feel with. They come from a large nerve that runs from your brain down through your back bone. This big nerve is called the spinal marrow. All along, pairs of little nerves branch out from it, branching out again and again, until they cover your body like a fine net-work, so that you cannot pinch yourself anywhere without touching a nerve. With the nerves in your mouth you *taste*; with the nerves in your ear you *hear*; with the nerves in your nose you *smell*; with the nerves of your eyes you *see*;

and the nerves that cover your body you *feel* with. The birdies are all provided with nerves as much as you are.

'And then their little bodies are full of muscles, stretching, and pulling, and drawing up, in use pretty much all the time, without wearing out or going wrong in any way.'

'I fancy Jacky and Pet do n't know what God has done for them.'

'The poor little birds cannot know with how much care and beauty God has made them, how He guards their little bodies from pain and suffering. Do n't you suppose that God *loves* His little birds? And what do you suppose He thinks of boys who go into the woods and fields, with hundreds of happy birds hopping about, and singing in the warm sunshine and the quiet shade, and take pleasure in killing them?'

'I never thought before,' said the little boy, 'that God set such store by the birds.'

'I am sure it is often because boys do not think, that they act unkindly. Remember, therefore, that God has made the birds as well as you, and that He cares for them as well as for you.'

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) |
|-----------------------|------|------|------|------|
| (A) $62189416 \times$ | 79, | 831, | 924, | 678. |
| (B) $31762891 \times$ | 834, | 962, | 718, | 835. |
| (C) $27681423 \div$ | 7, | 8, | 9, | 6. |
| (D) 30800197 | 11, | 12, | 10, | 9. |

FAITH IN GOD.

mod-est	quick-ly	lis-ten-ing
shil-lings	fleet-ing	an-swer-ed
tast-ed	wid-ow	wa-ter
pierce-ing	eld-est	tast-ed
cheer-less	gen-tle	wretch-ed
search-ed	lis-ten	paus-ed

I knew a widow very poor,
Who four small children had:
The eldest was but six years old,
A gentle, modest lad.

And very hard this widow toiled
To feed her children four;
A noble heart the mother had,
Though she was very poor.

To labour, she would leave her home,
For children must be fed;
And glad was she when she could buy
A shilling's worth of bread.

And this was all the children had
On any day to eat;
They drank their water, ate their bread,
But never tasted meat.

One day when snow was falling fast,
And piercing was the air,
I thought that I would go and see
How these poor children were.

Ere long I reached their cheerless home—

‘Twas searched by every breeze—
When going in, the eldest child
I saw upon his knees.

I paused to listen to the boy;
He never raised his head,
But still went on, and said, ‘Give us
This day our daily bread.’

I waited till the child had done,
Still listening as he prayed;
And when he rose, I asked him why
That prayer he then had said.

‘Why, sir,’ said he, ‘this morning when
My mother went away,
She wept, because she said she had
No bread for us to-day.

‘She said we children now must starve,
Our father being dead;
And then I told her not to cry,
For I could get some bread.

‘“Our Father,” sir, the prayer begins,
Which made me think that He,
As we have no kind father here,
Would our kind Father be.

‘And then you know, sir, that the prayer
Asks God for bread each day;
So in the corner, sir, I went,
And that’s what made me pray.’

I quickly left that wretched room,
 And went with fleeting feet,
 And very soon was back again
 With food for them to eat.

'I thought God heard me,' said the boy.
 I answered with a nod;
 I could not speak, but much I thought
 Of that boy's faith in God.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) | (5) | | |
|-----|---------|----------|------|------|------|------|------|
| (A) | 7142836 | \times | 736, | 218, | 904, | 832, | 671. |
| (B) | 8302716 | \times | 371, | 864, | 998, | 768, | 345. |
| (C) | 9764832 | \times | 921, | 832, | 764, | 909, | 876. |
| (D) | 3652718 | \times | 644, | 698, | 763, | 872, | 905. |
| (E) | 9214681 | \div | 7, | 8, | 9, | 6, | 3. |
| (F) | 7654123 | \div | 5, | 7, | 11, | 9, | 12. |
| (G) | 7083625 | \div | 10, | 8, | 7, | 6, | 4. |
| (H) | 8217921 | \div | 11, | 12, | 9, | 10, | 8. |

ADDITION AND SUBTRACTION.

- 1 $(76 + 892 + 8391) - (748 + 396 + 7).$
- 2 $(8346 + 19 + 918) - (821 + 9 + 863).$
- 3 $(741 + 9082 + 6) - (7,174 + 623 + 97).$
- 4 $(8234 + 7621 + 9) - (8342 + 763 + 8).$
- 5 $(70108 + 924 + 6) - (7891 + 802 + 63).$
- 6 $(82413 + 761342) - (8342 + 76 + 819).$

Write the above numbers in words.

THE DEATH OF THE POLAR BEAR.

hap-pen-ed	ex-pe-di-tion	de-si-ring
lev-ell-ed	miss-ed	de-ter-min-ed
some-what	prep-a-ra-tion	dis-o-bey
cut-lass-es	com-rades	con-duct
flay-ed	pur-suit	oc-ca-sion
Am-ster-dam	ad-ven-tu-rer	char-ac-ter
cou-rage	at-tack-ing	dis-pers-ed

The first story on record of a fight with a white bear, happened nearly three hundred years ago, in the year 1595. It is thus related by the old traveller Barentz:—

The purser, 'stepping somewhat farther forward, and seeing the bear to be within the length of a shot, presently levelled his piece, and discharging it at the bear, shot her in the head, between both her eyes; and yet she held the man still fast by the neck, and lifted up her head with the man in her mouth, but she began somewhat to stagger; upon which the purser and a Scotchman drew out their cutlasses, and struck at her so hard that their cutlasses broke, and yet she would not leave the man. At last William Geysen went to them, and with all his might struck the bear upon the snout with his piece, at which time the bear fell to the ground, making a great noise, and William Geysen, leaping upon her, cut her throat. The 7th of September we buried the dead bodies of our men in the States Island, and having flayed the bear, carried her skin to Amsterdam.'

From the time of this first battle, our sailors have had many a fight with the white bear; and perhaps such battles may have helped to try their courage, and prepare them for a battle with other enemies. The first battles of our brave Nelson were fought with the bear, and were a preparation for his future battles with the French.

Young Nelson's first expeditions were to the icy seas. One night he was missed from his ship, having set off with one of his comrades in pursuit of a bear. Between three and four in the morning, the two bold adventurers were seen far from the ship, attacking a very large one. In vain the signal was made desiring them to return. Nelson was determined to have a blow at the bear. The captain, seeing his danger, fired a gun, and the boy did not dare to disobey this signal to come back.

The captain reproved him sternly for his conduct, and asked him what could have made him set off in that manner.

'Sir,' said he, pouting his lip, 'I wished to kill a bear, that I might carry the skin to my father.'

This story shows both the boy's daring character, and his love for his father.

MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION.

- | | (1) | (2) | (3) | (4) | (5) |
|---------------------------|------|------|------|------|------|
| (A) $7689496 \times$ | 84, | 96, | 801, | 967, | 482. |
| (B) $7568987 \div$ | 9, | 8, | 7, | 4, | 6. |
| (C) $9740021 \times 767,$ | 868, | 791, | 456, | 672. | |
| (D) $3898947 \div$ | 8, | 7, | 6, | 9, | 11. |

Write the answers in words.

EXERCISES

FOR

TRANSCRIPTION AND DICTATION ON WORDS WITH THE
SAME SOUNDS BUT OF DIFFERENT MEANINGS.

TO—TOO—TWO.

The distance from London *to* Manchester is *too* great *to* walk, for it is more than *two* hundred miles.

Two men went *to* remove the goods from a house; but they could not carry them all at once, as the weight was *too* great.

The wise man tells us *to* do these *two* things; namely, *to* write injuries in dust, and benefits in marble; but men, *too* often, do the opposite.

Too many of us direct our thoughts *to* the failings of others, instead of giving all our attention *to* correcting our own.

John and James, *two* friends, started *to* travel by the railway *to* London; but they arrived *too* late for the train, and had *to* wait until the next day.

BE—BEE.

Let me *be* busy as the *bee*, and not idle and mischievous like the wasp.

How doth the little busy *bee*
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower!

In works of labour or of skill,
I would *be* busy too ;
For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.

SEE—SEA.

If we wish to *see* other countries we must cross the *sea*.

If you look on the map, you will *see* that the east of England is bounded by the German Ocean or North *Sea*.

The district over which a bishop presides is called his *see*.

Can you *see* that ship far out on the *sea*?

There are many clergy under the bishop in his *see*.

WHETHER—WEATHER—WETHER.

Look out and see *whether* the *weather* is fine enough for us to walk by the sea.

The sheep, *whether* it be a *wether* or a ewe, has to stay out in the meadow in all *weathers*.

I would ask you *whether* you prefer hot or cold *weather*?

The best thing is to be contented, and then, *whether* the *weather* be hot or cold, we shall be satisfied.

The butcher bought eight sheep, all *wethers*, and as the *weather* was hot, his man asked him *whether* or not he should kill them all.

THERE—THEIR.

There are two ways of doing things, a right way and a wrong way; *their* plan is the wiser who choose the right.

In Manchester *there* are large quantities of cotton goods made. You can go *there* by the railway. The working people obtain *their* living chiefly by working in the cotton mills.

Lapland is a very cold country. The people *there* are very fond of reading in the long winter nights. The reindeer is the most useful animal they have. From it they obtain a chief part of *their* food and clothing.

GREAT—GRATE.

A little boy was left in a room with a *great* fire in the *grate*. He took the poker and put it in the fire. It fell out from the *grate* and burned a *great* hole in the carpet.

Ironmongers make *great* profits. They sell *grates* of all sizes.

When you leave the room with a fire in it, you should put a guard on the *grate*; or a piece of hot coal may fly out and set the place on fire, causing *great* damage.

A man who receives a *great* kindness and does not feel thankful is an *ungrateful* man.

A little boy burned his hand by putting it on the hot *grate*; the burn made a *great* wound which his mother bound up. This eased the pain, and he felt *grateful* to his mother.

SUM—SOME.

If you do your *sums* carefully you will improve. To overcome *some* hard *sums* you require the help of your teacher; but others need only attention and thought to enable you to do them by yourself.

In *some* countries gold is found in the earth in great quantities. The people who go to dig for it are called gold-diggers. They often find gold which they can sell for a very large *sum* of money.

If you have *some* gold you cannot say you have a *sum* of money, as it is not money until it is coined; but you have what is worth a *sum* of money.

Can you do a *sum* in multiplication or addition? Would you prefer *some* apples or *some* pears?

THE DAYS OF THE MONTHS.

Thirty days have September,
April, June, and November,
February twenty-eight alone;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Except in leap-year, at this time
February's days are twenty-nine.

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

twice 2 are	4
3 times 2 —	6
4 —	8
5 —	10
6 —	12
7 —	14
8 —	16
9 —	18
10 —	20
11 —	22
12 —	24

DIVISION TABLE.

2 in	4 go twice
2 —	6 — 3 times
2 —	8 — 4 —
2 —	10 — 5 —
2 —	12 — 6 —
2 —	14 — 7 —
2 —	16 — 8 —
2 —	18 — 9 —
2 —	20 — 10 —
2 —	22 — 11 —
2 —	24 — 12 —

twice 3 are	6
3 times 3 —	9
4 —	12
5 —	15
6 —	18
7 —	21
8 —	24
9 —	27
10 —	30
11 —	33
12 —	36

3 in	6 go twice
3 —	9 — 3 times
3 —	12 — 4 —
3 —	15 — 5 —
3 —	18 — 6 —
3 —	21 — 7 —
3 —	24 — 8 —
3 —	27 — 9 —
3 —	30 — 10 —
3 —	33 — 11 —
3 —	36 — 12 —

twice 4 are	8
3 times 4 —	12
4 —	16
5 —	20
6 —	24
7 —	28
8 —	32
9 —	36
10 —	40
11 —	44
12 —	48

4 in	8 go twice
4 —	12 — 3 times
4 —	16 — 4 —
4 —	20 — 5 —
4 —	24 — 6 —
4 —	28 — 7 —
4 —	32 — 8 —
4 —	36 — 9 —
4 —	40 — 10 —
4 —	44 — 11 —
4 —	48 — 12 —

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

	twice 5 are 10
3 times 5 —	15
4 — 5 —	20
5 — 5 —	25
6 — 5 —	30
7 — 5 —	35
8 — 5 —	40
9 — 5 —	45
10 — 5 —	50
11 — 5 —	55
12 — 5 —	60

DIVISION TABLE.

5 in 10 go twice
5 — 15 — 3 times
5 — 20 — 4 —
5 — 25 — 5 —
5 — 30 — 6 —
5 — 35 — 7 —
5 — 40 — 8 —
5 — 45 — 9 —
5 — 50 — 10 —
5 — 55 — 11 —
5 — 60 — 12 —

	twice 6 are 12
3 times 6 —	18
4 — 6 —	24
5 — 6 —	30
6 — 6 —	36
7 — 6 —	42
8 — 6 —	48
9 — 6 —	54
10 — 6 —	60
11 — 6 —	66
12 — 6 —	72

6 in 12 go twice
6 — 18 — 3 times
6 — 24 — 4 —
6 — 30 — 5 —
6 — 36 — 6 —
6 — 42 — 7 —
6 — 48 — 8 —
6 — 54 — 9 —
6 — 60 — 10 —
6 — 66 — 11 —
6 — 72 — 12 —

	twice 7 are 14
3 times 7 —	21
4 — 7 —	28
5 — 7 —	35
6 — 7 —	42
7 — 7 —	49
8 — 7 —	56
9 — 7 —	63
10 — 7 —	70
11 — 7 —	77
12 — 7 —	84

7 in 14 go twice
7 — 21 — 3 times
7 — 28 — 4 —
7 — 35 — 5 —
7 — 42 — 6 —
7 — 49 — 7 —
7 — 56 — 8 —
7 — 63 — 9 —
7 — 70 — 10 —
7 — 77 — 11 —
7 — 84 — 12 —

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

	twice 8 are	16
3	times 8 —	24
4	— 8 —	32
5	— 8 —	40
6	— 8 —	48
7	— 8 —	56
8	— 8 —	64
9	— 8 —	72
10	— 8 —	80
11	— 8 —	88
12	— 8 —	96

DIVISION TABLE.

8	in 16 go twice	
8	— 24 —	3 times
8	— 32 —	4 —
8	— 40 —	5 —
8	— 48 —	6 —
8	— 56 —	7 —
8	— 64 —	8 —
8	— 72 —	9 —
8	— 80 —	10 —
8	— 88 —	11 —
8	— 96 —	12 —

twice 9 are 18

3	times 9 —	27
4	— 9 —	36
5	— 9 —	45
6	— 9 —	54
7	— 9 —	63
8	— 9 —	72
9	— 9 —	81
10	— 9 —	90
11	— 9 —	99
12	— 9 —	108

9 in 18 go twice

9	— 27 —	3 times
9	— 36 —	4 —
9	— 45 —	5 —
9	— 54 —	6 —
9	— 63 —	7 —
9	— 72 —	8 —
9	— 81 —	9 —
9	— 90 —	10 —
9	— 99 —	11 —
9	— 108 —	12 —

twice 10 are 20

3	times 10 —	30
4	— 10 —	40
5	— 10 —	50
6	— 10 —	60
7	— 10 —	70
8	— 10 —	80
9	— 10 —	90
10	— 10 —	100
11	— 10 —	110
12	— 10 —	120

10 in 20 go twice

10	— 30 —	3 times
10	— 40 —	4 —
10	— 50 —	5 —
10	— 60 —	6 —
10	— 70 —	7 —
10	— 80 —	8 —
10	— 90 —	9 —
10	— 100 —	10 —
10	— 110 —	11 —
10	— 120 —	12 —